...ist Paul's Magazine."]

...EZ FAIRE.

...srin Ponson.

...half Communist, ...ttered treason; ...g else is of, ...s on Reason.

...ne," fulminates ...Constitution, ...ists, advocates ...ution;

...r coterie ...rehearsal ...Philosophy ...niversal ...

...? If zealots burn, ...t affected ...on and Sauterne, ...objected.

...ument you choose ...ne refuted: ...your novel views ...ime, diluted.

...ered—that's *Laissez faire*; ...apostle! ...erable *confrère*, ...ush and jostle,

...ral hands, nor mine, ...knots shall sunder. ...pes of this old wine: ...e last? I wonder.

...kwood's Magazine."]

...'S BOYHOOD.

...oox Byron was born in ...a ruined *row*, of whom ...anything, and of a high-...spirited Highland wo-...driven half mad by the ...band, whom still in her ...ed to love and admire for ...Father he had none, ex-...table memory of a man, ...was sometimes taunted, ...he could derive neither ...nor; and little good, but ...me to him from his sur-...e furious, foolish, some-...always tormagant mother, ...and nerves as well as in ...d once been an heiress, ...essed, and whose poverty ...ity nor patience to make ...The first scene of his life ...e house "up a stair," in ...ere this disappointed and ...oman—clinging with all ...of genteel poverty to rec-...r wealthier past and fan-...of a future which should, ...ber privations—by turns ...extinguished the solitary, ...ub-footed boy, who was ...e to his nurse, and fell ...with his little girl compan-...thing else recorded of him ...hal being. The way in ...deified in such circum-...ppily very well known to ...Such a little household ...in miserable worship of a ...or even gentility, and re-...ing in earth and heaven to ...my cousin, Lord So-and-...hich we have all looked ...dicule, or reprobation, ...of shame, as the case and ...may be. But the intensity ...was increased in Byron's ...that chance exhibit at any ...s the very worshipers into ...n of aristocracy. This was ...pe which animated the ob-...ich the child-poet received ...pressions. Many a lonely ...circumstances has inspired ...high resolutions and the ...opes. The world has been ...r often, at their mother's ...never fated to gain any ...and many a sacred dream ...ambition too visionary, too ...any of the vulgar force of ...ion—has wrapped mother ...that profoundest, tenderest ...not coming to nothing, but ...s, coming to noble issues, ...ad triumph and reward. ...n never breathed into her ...tions or hopes. What to ...im was a peerage, and the ...t that one day or other his ...recorded in its immortal ...but a poor little boy there, ...street, perhaps, now ...s re-...comrades, going to school ...ith the "merchant's" son ...shop, and no more thought ...Jamie; yet the time might ...would be a lord. This was ...spiration. ...ing higher ...in the atmosphere where ...first unfolded, with all its ...and appetites. Whether ...al indication of a capacity ...ence in the foolish story of ...assion which was brought ...ten years old it is hard to ...tion leaves us to believe that ...of the little feminine play-...the baby-lovers sat and ...while the little lady's sis-...er doll, soothed the fretted ...yron's boy, and might have ...s existence had any such ...continued with him. But ..., and the nurse whom he ...and the little love, and the ...which was so careless of ...s, all pass away like the ...scene in an opera. There ...in the house, and all the ...e Byrons produced some ...s when the great transform-...ished teacher and the next ...tead Abbey—noble old ec-...ce, having, it would seem, ...curse of all such decorated ...region, his eyes lost their in-...came ignorant and dull as any ...plentitude of his genius. Could ...have been withdrawn, could ...seen the higher as he saw the ...t a difference would that ex-...the moral horizon have made! ...rious enough, and shows his ...gid adherence to a theory more ...mon that he got through Har-...t any diminution of the *par-...*ticular which sits so ill upon ...ol and ancient lineage. It is ...to imagine any atmosphere in ...an be more difficult to keep up ...of caste than in the free air of a ...ool, in the midst of that little ...ruled by an oligarchy, which ...undation or distinctions or de-...ing outside. Byron, however, passed through Harrow without being shaken from his little citadel of pomp and consequence; and, when we hear that he asked one of his school-fellows to keep silent about the fault of another, on the ground that the culprit was "a brother peer," we do not know whether to admire most the boy's strange power of resistance to the public opinion of the place or his deficiency in that sense of humor which serves instead of wisdom to so many of us and keeps us from making ourselves ridiculous.

Thus Byron entered upon life without moral guidance or support of any kind, amid all the temptations of an unusually dangerous position, with no example or tradition in his own family but those of dissipation and debauchery, and without any friend to protect him from the consequences of his inexperience or to tempt him to virtue; and, notwithstanding the rank of which he thought so highly, and the independence which probably many a foolish lad would envy him, few men in any class, even the poorest, have begun life so utterly unprovided, so impoverished and friendless. He had every gift that even imagination could desire, except the gift of knowing how to use them. From a very early age he seems to have written verses, but verses scarcely remarkable enough to warrant any prophecy of his future greatness; nor, indeed, does he himself appear to have foreseen the fame which awaited him, or in these early days to have looked forward with any excitement or enthusiasm to the career of poet. His first little volume, however, decided his fate. Nothing can be more vain than to speculate what might or might not have occurred in case of some contingency which never happened; and, therefore, it would be foolish to assert that had Jeffrey never assailed the "Hours of Idleness" "Childe Harold" and "Don Juan" would never have come into being. But there can be but little doubt that Jeffrey's assault was the first great impetus given to Byron's genius, which, without that sharp prick, might have dallied for years longer with its budding powers before it rushed into the field. The "Hours of Idleness" would seem truly to be described by their title. They were, as their author describes them in one of the letters of the time, "the effusions of a boy"; and he informed the world, with much grandeur, in his preface, that "it was highly improbable, from my situation and pursuits hereafter, that I should ever obtrude myself a second time on the public. But the effect produced upon the young poet's life by this languid and harmless publication was such as no one could have dreamed. The whole event is too far past, the sin was too promptly punished, and the effect of it was, on the whole, too good to warrant us in reviewing the review which stung Byron into life. Amid all the partialities of criticism, the almost inevitable *penchant* toward the work of friends and disinclination to applaud an enemy, it is very rarely that an unhappy reviewer picks up a work at random with the intention for once of doing simple justice, without laying himself open to some frenzied attack. "Why select *my* work?" the victim cries. "Our set is a thousand and one volumes of indifferent verse which happened to be printed in the year 1807; only one here a noble name on the title-page; and the opportunity of a fling at a lord was too tempting to be resisted," says Byron's advocate. We have no desire to defend Jeffrey, whose shortcomings were glaring enough; but certainly it was hard upon him to be subjected to this quite unnecessary animadversion, and he never did a more effectual piece of work in his life than when he insulted the lord in question. The young giant got up from his youthful affectations and languor in all the fury of wounded *amour propre* and injured pride. The shaft pierced through and through his silken garments. It was the first real vivifying touch which he had met with in his life.

To the *Zeit* when thinking, it was great condescension on the part of the big and popular *Review*—then at the very zenith of its greatness, but with no prophetic power given to it to enable it to divine that this was Byron—to trouble itself about the boy's verses. But the boy came to violent life under the hands of that skilful operator, after the gentle fashion of the circumvent, made in placid superiority and grandeur, with a sense that it was "highly improbable" that so lofty and splendid a figure should ever again "obtrude itself" upon the public, what a fiery and real start was that which the poet made in his first genuine and energetic production! No sham sentiments were there, no copies of verses, labeled with initial letters, like drawers in a cabinet, but one furious flood of real and glowing invective, genuine expression of that contempt for everybody's works and powers which filled the soul of the noble poet, looking down from his eminence upon all the petty people round him. The great and the small, the names which are household words and those which have faded altogether out of our memory—the young Ishmael spared none of them. Because he himself had been chastised, it seemed natural to him that all his poetical contemporaries who were already known to the world should taste the whip. He sacrificed a whole hecatomb of reputations to the manes of that still-born fame of his own, whose decease he attributed to Jeffrey's blow. Not only Scott, Wordsworth, and Coleridge, but virtuous Southey and musical Moore, and even Monk Lewis and Graham of the "Sabbath," and Bowles of the "Sonnets"—every soul who wrote in rhyme shared the outpouring of his fury. Those had been days when the Edinburgh *Review* or his own slaughter in it. Yet he reviled them as if they had every one had a hand in his humiliation. Never was such a burst of rampant self-assertion and disdain of all authority. "Down with everybody" was the device of this wild champion's banner. Such a production is not likely to procure permanent fame for any man, notwithstanding that the "Dunciad" still holds its place in literature and is still discussed and annotated. But "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers" has a human interest above that of the poetry. It was the birth-pang of the poet. He came furious to life, ready-armed like Minerva, blazing in sudden light and display of power, with a quiver full of poisoned arrows and an unsheathed sword which cut wherever it touched. The whole earth shook with this unexpected and prodigious onset. The first quarto edition came pouring from the press, and the poet, panting and breathless from his exertions, was already crowned with the sudden result. They had won for him before he had wiped the moisture from his brow or laid his weapons out of his hand.

This was the first birth or, rather, manifestation of Byron's genius; and it was a very characteristic one. Impatient of remark, furious at censure, skeptical of all excellence, he poured forth his own violent criticisms and mockeries with a glowing power and fervor which it was impossible to mistake. No more hours of idleness—hours of passion and heat and excitement, which printed their impression, temporary yet vigorous, upon the world, and made men hold their breath. It is easy to imagine the commotion raised in the literary atmosphere by this rush of the new actor upon the stage, like a cage of lion into the old Colosseum, or its modern Spanish representative into the arena. Nobody could doubt the reality of the new appearance, or its immense energy and promise of unforeseen power.

Before, however, we quit this preface to his existence, there are two things to be mentioned which are very greatly to the credit of the young poet. When the "Hours of Idleness" were first published, a clergyman, who knew Lord Byron well, and who had apparently some influence with him, wrote to him, objecting to certain poems, which were, according to the language of the time, "too warmly expressed." "The imagination of the youthful bard," says Moore, "had indulged itself in a luxuriousness of coloring beyond what in his first genuine and energetic production! No sham sentiments were there, no copies of verses, labeled with initial letters, like drawers in a cabinet, but one furious flood of real and glowing invective, genuine expression of that contempt for everybody's works and powers which filled the soul of the noble poet, looking down from his eminence upon all the petty people round him. The great and the small, the names which are household words and those which have faded altogether out of our memory—the young Ishmael spared none of them. Because he himself had been chastised, it seemed natural to him that all his poetical contemporaries who were already known to the world should taste the whip. He sacrificed a whole hecatomb of reputations to the manes of that still-born fame of his own, whose decease he attributed to Jeffrey's blow. Not only Scott, Wordsworth, and Coleridge, but virtuous Southey and musical Moore, and even Monk Lewis and Graham of the "Sabbath," and Bowles of the "Sonnets"—every soul who wrote in rhyme shared the outpouring of his fury. Those had been days when the Edinburgh *Review* or his own slaughter in it. Yet he reviled them as if they had every one had a hand in his humiliation. Never was such a burst of rampant self-assertion and disdain of all authority. "Down with everybody" was the device of this wild champion's banner. Such a production is not likely to procure permanent fame for any man, notwithstanding that the "Dunciad" still holds its place in literature and is still discussed and annotated. But "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers" has a human interest above that of the poetry. It was the birth-pang of the poet. He came furious to life, ready-armed like Minerva, blazing in sudden light and display of power, with a quiver full of poisoned arrows and an unsheathed sword which cut wherever it touched. The whole earth shook with this unexpected and prodigious onset. The first quarto edition came pouring from the press, and the poet, panting and breathless from his exertions, was already crowned with the sudden result. They had won for him before he had wiped the moisture from his brow or laid his weapons out of his hand.

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The Independent.

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

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The Independent.

THE TRAVELER'S HYMN FOR ALL SAINTS' DAY.

Being an adaptation of Arndt's Poem "Was ist das Deutschen Vaterland."

BY DEAN STANLEY.

WHERE is the Christian's Fatherland?
Is it the Holy Hebrew Land?
In Nazareth's vale, on Zion's steep,
Or by the Galilean deep?
Where pilgrim hosts have rushed to lave
Their stains of sin in Jordan's wave,
Or sought to win by brand and blade
The tomb wherein their Lord was laid?

Where is the Christian's Fatherland?
Is it the haunted Grecian strand,
Where Apostolic wanderers first
The yoke of Jewish bondage burst?
Or where, on many a mystic page,
Byzantine prelate, Coptic sage,
Fondly essayed to intertwine
Earth's shadows with the Light Divine?

Or is the Christian's Fatherland
Where, with crowned head and croziered hand,
The Ghost of Empire proudly flits
And on the grave of Cæsar sits?
Oh! by those world-embracing walls,
Oh! in those vast and pictured halls,
Oh! underneath that soaring dome,
Shall this not be the Christian's home?

Where is the Christian's Fatherland?
He still looks on from land to land—
Is it where German conscience woke
When Luther's lips of thunder spoke?
Or where by Zurich's shore was heard
The calm Helvetian's earnest word?
Or where, beside the rushing Rhone,
Stern Calvin reared his unseen throne?
Or where from Sweden's snows came forth
The stainless hero of the North?

Or is there yet a closer band—
Our own, our native Fatherland?
Where Law and Freedom side by side
In Heaven's behalf have gladly vied?
Where prayer and praise for years have rung
In Saxon speech, in Celtic tongue,
Blessing with cadence sweet and grave
The fireside nook, the ocean wave,
And o'er the broad Atlantic hurled,
Widening to life another world?

No, Christian! no—not even here,
By Christmas hearth or churchyard dear;
Not yet on distant shores brought nigh
By martyr's blood or prophet's cry—
Nor Western pontiff's lordly name,
Nor Eastern Patriarch's hoary fame—
Nor e'en whose shone sweet Bethlehem's star:
Thy Fatherland is wider far.

Thy native home is wheresoe'er
Christ's Spirit breathes a holier air;
Where Christ-like Truth is taken through
Earth's realms, or Conscience freely speak;
Where Christ-like Love delights to span
The rents that sever man from man;
Where round God's throne His just ones stand—
There, Christian, is thy FATHERLAND.

GLOUCESTER, Sept. 25th, 1872.

LESSONS FROM THE HYMN-BOOK.

BY WM. M. TAYLOR, D.D.

PRAISE and power go ever hand in hand. The Psalmist has said "let the high praises of God be in their mouth and a two-edged sword in their hand." The two things act and react upon each other. An era of spiritual force in the Church is always one of praise, and when there comes some grand outburst of sacred song we may expect that the people of God are entering upon some new crusade for Christ. Cromwell's Ironsides were sneeringly called psalm-singers; but God's psalm-singers are always Ironsides. He who has a "new song in his mouth" is ever stronger, both to suffer and to labor, than the man who has a dumb spirit and a lymphatic heart. When one sings at his work he will both sing more and do it better than he would without his song. Hence, we need not be surprised that all through its history the Church of God has traveled "along the line of music." Every hymn-book, therefore, that is worthy of the name has in its aggregate character a value greater far than the mere sense of the excellence of the individual lyrics of which it is composed, and it may give a deeper interest to our praises if we stay for a moment or two to think out the lessons which are taught us by the juxtaposition in one collection of so many productions, gathered out from many ages and from many lands.

The hymn-book is, in the first place, an epitome of the history of the Church of God. On the crust of the earth beneath our feet we may read the record of the formation of the globe; and in these sacred songs we may distinctly mark the traces of those fiery trials and terrible convulsions through which the Church has passed to her present position. In Egypt there is an instrument called the Nilometer, which registers the hight to which in many successive years the inundations of the Nile have risen; and in hymnology we have what may be called the Nilometer of the Church. Every new revival has left as its "high-water mark" some hymn which has been evoked by the new life of the period or which has been itself the instrument of evoking that new life.

The Exodus from Egypt left its mark in the glorious song which Moses chanted and Miriam answered on the Red Sea shore, and which, returning again and again, in various crises of their history, might almost be called the national anthem of the Hebrews. The life of David was prolific in themes of praise; and we may read in his psalms not only the personal experience of the royal singer, but also much of the public history of his time. So again the era of the Captivity has left its minor deposit in the shape of many plaintive wailings over present misery and many hopeful longings after coming happiness. Then at the Advent, as one might have expected, there was a wonderful constellation of hymns clustering round the glorious Magnificat, in which, as Dr. Bushnell (in the first of his sermons on "Living Subjects," just issued from the press) finely says, the Virgin "displays the full timber of an orchestra, sailing out in exultations high and strong, boasting in God's arm that has scattered the proud and their vain imaginations, swelling in great sentiments that are possible only to some grand patriot father, some hero of God's cause and kingdom." Then, passing through the Middle Ages, which have given us some fine songs of adoration and a few of heavenly home-longing for the New Jerusalem, we may see what spiritual force the Reformation had in the hymns of Luther and his companions. The war of religions on the European Continent culminates in the battle-hymn of Gustavus Adolphus; and the Evangelical revival which in England is connected with the past century has left its traces in the hymns of Watts and Doddridge and Toplady and, above all, of Charles Wesley. Again, the missionary activity which was inaugurated at the beginning of the present century has left its imprint in the hymns of Heber, Montgomery, and others; while the revival movements of later days have evoked such simple lyrics as that of Bonar, "I lay my sins on Jesus"; or that of Ray Palmer, "My faith looks up to Thee"; or that of Charlotte Elliot, "Just as I am." Thus each age, according to the character which it bore, has given its own contribution to the hymnology of the Church, and we who use these contributions have become the heirs of a precious, priceless heritage, which connects us with the good men who have gone before us in one true apostolic see—Christian succession of spiritual devotion.

But the hymn-book may teach us, again, the identity of spiritual experience in all ages. As the water which flowed from the rock, smitten by the rod of Moses, followed the tribes through their wanderings, and was the means of their refreshment, so the songs which have come from the hearts of God's people in any one age have flowed down to us, and are as invigorating to us as they were to those who first chanted them. The Nineteenth Psalm, though it came first from the soul of Moses, as he saw his companions falling in the wilderness, is as appropriate to us as it was to those by whom the great lawgiver was surrounded. "As face answereth to face, so doth the heart of man to man." Hence, it happens that full one half the Christian finds those emotions which he has himself been struggling to get expression already uttered in the Book of Psalms; and that, too, to the music of a harp so sweet that, as he listens, he seems for the time to hear the melody of Heaven, and the spirit of despondency takes its departure from his soul. What David and Asaph and the sons of Korah felt we feel. The battle which Luther waged we have in our own stores to carry on. The sorrows which pressed the heart of Gerhardt fall heavily upon us, and the consolation which sustained him upholds us. The "Rock of Ages," to whom Toplady appealed, is our rock as much as his; and the unknown traveler, to whom Wesley chanted his "Wrestling Jacob," is, in a most true sense, well known to all of us. Here in the hymn-book is a beautiful and blessed manifestation of the communion of saints. Still, as in David's days, does Asaph lead the choir. But the harmony is not destroyed; rather, it is increased and mellowed by the addition of those tuneful voices which later ages have produced. As the Atlantic Cable passes beneath the changeful ocean, to connect two hemispheres, and the vibrations are the same at either end, so the depths of many centuries this hymnal cord of sympathy passes from the Church of to-day to that of David's time, and our hearts beat in unison with those of the good and true of that far generation. The wail of Cowper, "God or my life, to thee I call," answers to the cry of David, "When my heart is overwhelmed, lead me to the rock that is higher than I." And "Jesus, lover of my soul," is Wesley's response to the Psalmist's plaint, "All thy billows are gone over me." The visitor to the Tower of London, as he passes through the rooms which have been used as state-prisons, is shown inscriptions made by prisoner after prisoner on the walls; and, as he reads them all, he learns how truly similar their experiences, their hopes, their fears, their wishes were. Much in the same way as we peruse the hymns, gathered together by some loving editor into one collection, we see how believing men in this world of suffering, of strife, of toil, and of triumph, too, have felt alike, how they all alike have looked to Jesus for their solace, and how the cross has been their glory and the crown their hope.

But we may learn also from the hymn-book the real unity of the Church of Christ. No one visible society on the earth can claim to be exclusively *the* Church of God. The true church, as Pressensé has somewhere said, is "the church invisible recruiting itself by true Christians from among all the visible churches, and dominating them all, as the ideal dominates the real. Henceforth there is no more upon the earth one visible church, unique and sovereign, on which we ought always to depend as on a mother, charged to carry us to Heaven in her arms. The mother church is composed of all true believers and which is espoused, pure and without reproach to Christ. And that mother church has more daughters than one. She has, in fact, many daughters, and the various visible churches are sisters." In nothing, perhaps, is the truth of these words more signally verified than in our hymn-books. It would seem as if we could not set our distinctive differences to the music of a psalm to God. We put our dividing creeds into confessions and catechisms; but we cannot find a place for them in our sacred songs. These deal with the grand fundamental things in which we are all alike, and so they can be used by us all. The "Te Deum" is not a mere Roman Catholic ode; it belongs to the entire Church of Christ, and is sung by our village congregations as really and heartily as in the most magnificent cathedral where the Pope's supremacy is owned. Take any right hymn-book, and glance over the index which contains the authors' names, you will see there men of all denominations — the two Bernards, Xavier, Madame Guion, John Henry Newman, and others from the Roman Catholics; Keble and Neale from among the High Church Episcopalians; Lyte and Newton and Cowper and Mecklenberg and Miss Elliot from another section of the Episcopal Church; Baxter from the Puritans; Watts and Doddridge and Palmer from the Congregationalists; Wesley and Olivers and Montgomery from the Methodists; Bonar, McCheyne, and Alexander from the Presbyterians; Medley and Ryland from the Baptists. The Calvinistic Toplady and the Arminian Wesley are here side by side. Thus we have in our books of praise an evangelical alliance wider than any earthly society. The music of the hymn has charmed away the evil spirit of controversy; and in our praises, as in our prayers, we feel that we are nothing but sinners, trusting in the merits and mediation of Christ. With our hymn-books in our hand, therefore, let us feel kindly toward all sections of the Church, since from each of them we have enriched our store of sacred song. We may be denied the privilege of holding visible fellowship with them on earth; but, whether they will have it so or not, we are holding communion with them when we appropriate their words and they appropriate ours, and we shall look forward to the time when our real unity shall be substantiated before the Throne, where shall be sung by us all what Milton calls "that undisturbed song of pure concert, aye jubilant"—"worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches and wisdom and strength and human glory and blessing." Let us but think of our hymnology here as a preparative to the chorus of the skies; and then, instead of standing silent in the tune of praise, we shall be impelled to sing with all our heart and all our voice.

CIVIL GOVERNMENT AND MORALS.

BY LEONARD BACON.

I.—THE *rightful powers of government, as an agent or servant of society, are limited by the rights of the individual, the rights of the family, and the rights of the church—i. e., of association for religious communion.*

Socialism assumes that the individual is nothing, society or the state everything; and that against society or the majority there are no rights. Christianity, in accordance with common sense, maintains that individual men and women have rights sacred against all invasion.

Socialism assumes that the family is an artificial institution, which society—*i. e.*, the state, may modify at discretion or may supersede by some other arrangement. Christianity maintains that the family is a divine institution which cannot be subverted without the extreme degradation of human nature.

Socialism in its ideal assumes that society or the state is to extinguish all other forms and modes of association. Christianity maintains, against all secular powers, a distinction between state and church, the right to worship and the right of association for worship and religious edification.

II.—*The protection of rights is the most important function of civil government. Society, of which government is the organ, has a divine right to protect the rights of its members by punishing and otherwise preventing violations of right.*

Sometimes it is said that government has to do with "body and goods," and nothing else. That is a shallow doctrine. Society, acting through government, must care for more than life, limb, and the rights of property. The citizen may reasonably demand that the law and its officers shall defend his reputation, his domestic peace and purity, his freedom of worship and of association with his neighbors in order to worship. Certainly it may be demanded that the state shall in some extreme cases protect the family against its head, the wife against her husband, the children against their parents. Nor is it necessary to the interference of government, in such cases, that the danger shall be done with limb or to goods. The child has a right to knowledge and to intellectual and moral development; and if the parents grossly neglect that duty, the state must interfere.

III. *The protection of rights is what constitutes liberty. Any idea or definition of liberty other than that it is the condition in which one is defended by law against all injustice is chimerical.*

In other words, no rightful law can violate liberty, inasmuch as liberty is not the right of doing wrong to one's neighbor. The chief business of government is to keep every man from doing wrong to another.

IV. *Government, as charged with the duty of protecting its subjects, by prohibition and penalty, against wrong, has to do only with the* MORAL *character of* OVERT *actions.*

Motives, feelings, and even volitions, that do not manifest themselves in some outward act, are within the cognizance of God, but not within the reach of civil government. At the same time, it is only with the moral bearing and significance of the overt act that civil government is concerned. Government is mere tyranny if its prohibitions are merely arbitrary and its penalties are threatened against anything which is not morally wrong. It is the moral character of an action, its wrongfulness, which justifies the prohibition of it or the infliction of the penalty. I have a right to do what is not wrong, and the government which undertakes to forbid my doing it violates a right which it ought to protect.

So foolish is the notion, often asserted, that government has nothing to do with morals. We might almost say that government has to do with nothing else. Not only does the legislature decide a moral question in every enactment of its criminal code; but the judge and the jury, in a trial for a violation of the law, find no man guilty without deciding that in that overt action he was a moral agent with a morally wrong intention.

V. *Besides the protection of rights, civil government has other functions necessary to the common welfare of the people.*

There must be roads, and every man ought to bear his part in making and repairing them. Government, therefore, requires every man, in one way or another, to do his part. Certain facilities must be afforded for the transaction of business in a civilized commonwealth. Therefore, the coining of money for circulation and the setting up of postal arrangements are among the duties of civil government. It is the duty of the people to help each other in these ways, and government is their organ for so doing. So certain arrangements are necessary to the free working of civilized society and the mutual helpfulness of neighbors; and, therefore, the government must provide legal facilities for the setting up of schools, colleges, hospitals, churches, and for co-operative industrial or commercial undertakings.

VI. *Some things injurious to the common welfare cannot be got rid of by government, but must be resisted by other forces inherent in society. In such cases civil government, acting out of its own sphere, does more harm than good.*

Luxury in living; prodigality of expenditure in dress, furniture, and food; the foolish extravagances of men suddenly rich, and not knowing how to use their riches, are among the things injurious to society which government cannot wisely meddle with.

Demoralizing doctrines—religious, ethical, or political—come into this class of evils. Against all such perils the commonwealth must be protected otherwise than by law and force—therefore, by some other agency than government.

VII. *As the protection of rights by the physical force of the state is liberty, so any invasion of rights by government wielding the force of the state is oppression. Every individual who finds his rights, or what he understands to be his rights, invaded by the government will hate the law that wrongs him, evading it, if he can, or violently resisting it, if he dare.*

The man who finds himself restrained by law from trespassing on his neighbor's rights feels that the law is just; but let him see or think that the law, instead of protecting other men's rights against his selfishness or passion, is simply an invasion of his rights, and he will resent the injustice. To such a law he will submit only on compulsion. In the former case the law develops and trains his moral sense; in the latter case the contradiction which he finds between the law and justice impairs his respect for law in general and tends to disorganize his moral nature.

VIII. *If law, enacted and administered by civil government, is to be effective, it must express not simply the ideal or absolute right, but what the aggregate moral sense of the people will recognize as right.*

There can be no better or more convincing illustration of this thesis than the Hebrew law concerning divorces—a law recognized by both Jews and Christians as given by Moses under a divine guidance. We take Christ's precept on the same subject as showing what the law of a civilized and enlightened people ought to be. Compared with that precept, the Hebrew law is worse than the law of Connecticut or of Indiana. Must we infer that Moses in giving laws to that Bedouin nation, just come out of Egypt, was not divinely guided? Let Christ himself answer: "Because of the hardness of your hearts Moses *suffered* you to put away your wives." The law that he gave you, the restraint which he put on the previously existing usages of your nation, was all that your national perverseness would endure. A better law, better in its approximation to absolute right, would have been ineffective.

This principle is eminently important where government represents the majority of the people and where offenders against law must be found guilty by a jury. A law which expresses the will of a mere majority and is rejected by the moral sense of a minority only less than half is hardly worth the paper on which it is engrossed. If only one out of every twelve of the men who serve on juries believes that the law is unjust and oppressive the chance of its doing any good is exceedingly small.

UNLIMITED LETTER OF CREDIT.

BY C. D. FOSS, D. D.

IT is one of the hardest of experiences to be in a strange land with no money, no credit, and no friends. That experience no Christian can ever have anywhere in the universe of God. It was demanded of Luther by the legate of the Pope: "When all your friends desert you, where will you take refuge?" He calmly answered, "Under Heaven!" as though to say, "Wherever God is I dare be."

It is quite the custom for travelers abroad to take with them letters of credit, good (on the single condition that they sign the requisite draft) in any part of the world. Those who have used them have found it very pleasant to have their drafts promptly and politely honored by utter strangers in a foreign land. Such letters are customarily drawn for a specific amount, and the banker who issues them is secured by the prepayment of the money or the deposit of ample securities. Sometimes, however, an unlimited letter of credit is issued, and is made good simply by the name of a responsible endorser.

Such an unlimited letter of credit is freely offered to every needy pilgrim of earth on his journey heavenward. Here it is. Ye who are footsore with the roughness of the way; ye who, like your Master, are "despised and rejected of men"; ye men "of sorrows, acquainted with grief"; ye who find this a desert world with scantiest supplies; pause a moment amid the dust and heat and listen: "My God shall supply all your need, according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus." This is one of those many inspired promises which bring us up to the shore of the boundless, fathomless ocean of the divine bounty and mercy. We cannot fully comprehend it; but let us drop our little plummet into its measureless depths and send our vision out a little way over its limitless expanse.

The general statement made is that all our need shall be met by God's giving; his vestment shall not at any point fall short of our necessity. Our complex nature makes many demands on him who has undertaken to supply them all. Our bodies want food and medicine, work and rest, raiment and shelter, the gratification and use of every sense and every organ. Our minds want truth, infinite fields of truth, in which to expatiate, so that they may be developed and instructed. Our hearts want love; our spirits a suitable object of worship; our boundless capacity for happiness wants corresponding resources. Well, "the Lord is a *sun*," to enlighten, warm, guide, fructify, "and a *shield*" to defend from every ill, to cover us in the day of battle. "He will *give*" (not sell; beggars only can get such treasure) "*grace and glory*," the riches of both worlds—that is to say, grace here, glory there. Do you want anything more? Is there any conceivable or inconceivable good that "grace and glory" do not include? You may have even that. "No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly."

The boundless abundance of the promise, "God shall supply all your need," is made to be overwhelming superabundance by the threefold emphasis its author has put upon it: 1. By the qualifying epithet "my." 2. By the standard of supply set up—"according to his riches in glory." 3. By the quality of the supply—"by Christ Jesus."

"*My* God." Paul's God, that is. Suppose an opulent man to publish in all the papers and by conspicuous posters his purpose to relieve all beggar children. One of the first who sees the notice goes to the place appointed; is washed, fed, clad; goes after others, points them to the promise and to himself, and says: "You knew me; see what he has done for me, Come on; he'll do the same for you." Years pass. The beggar-boy becomes a man. He has been adopted, educated, loaded with kindness, and made the heir of untold wealth. Somewhat such was Paul's experience. He had been as poor as any of us, and had become heir of all things and possessor of all he needed—yes, all he wanted. He was as great a sinner, as great a sufferer, and as great a worker as any of us; yet the Gospel fully met his case. In close connection with the rich promise he gives us, he says: "I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content." "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." "I have all and abound." And then he says: "*My* God," he who has done all this for me, shall do the same for you. "*My* God shall supply all you need."

The standard of supply here set up is not our asking. "Exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think" God "is able to do." Nor is our need the standard. He will, indeed, supply our need; but on a scale far above our need, even "according to his riches." This is *carte blanche*. It is said that Alexander the Great once gave a favorite courtier a blank draft on his treasury. When it was presented for payment, the treasurer found it filled out with so vast a sum that he hesitated, and referred it to his master. "Pay it," said Alexander. "Pay it. He does me high honor by assuming the inexhaustible vastness of my resources." Poor child of God, you have a rich father. "The cattle on a thousand hills" are his and the treasures in a thousand mines. His smile makes a million plains wave with golden harvests. All the resources of Nature, of Providence, and of miracle are his. But these are not the standard. Your need shall be supplied "according to his *riches in glory*." This great, beautiful, 'bountiful earth is only the footstool of the Great King. What if you could enter his palace, and see his throne, his retinue, his treasure-house?

We are interested, last of all and most of all, to know how the supply comes to us and what it is. Three words tell us both—"by Christ Jesus." There is grandeur in the thought of having God for my purveyor; but it is a grandeur which overpowers. A beggar might have little appet

The Independent

THE POET IN THE OLD AND NEW TIMES.

BY W. E. CHANNING.

In olden times the poet sang,
The ancient halls his ballad rang,
Wandering, he touched his golden lyre
By the ancestral castle's fire;
A sacred man the poet then,
Beloved by gods, beloved by men.

The careful shepherd, on his hill,
Heard from his hight the child of skill,
And left his timid flock to go
And meet the bard who mused below;
The brown mechanic dropped his work,
His hammer rested on the berk.

The blushing ladies smiled and heard
The carols of the tuneful bird,
With fine regard they spotted him;
He sang, their soft eyes swam so dim
They often wept; the poet's song
To the heart's secret did belong.

The minstrels reeked not of their fare,
Their comfort was the people's care;
They spoke, the doors flew open wide;
They loved, the nation dowered the bride;
They felt the wealth around them flow
Of princes. 'Tis no longer so.

The wandering bard no city claims,
The nation loves not poet's aims;
A lonely man he bides afar,
His halls are fields, his lamp a star.
Nature's so handsome, she can wait
And half observe his ancient state.

The brook performs his music new,
His organ is a dark pine bough,
For ladies' eyes a floweret's dyes,
The southern rain his lady's sighs,
The grass the carpet of his hall,
The trees its pillars, smooth and tall.

No doors flash open when he sings,
No splendor off his lyre he flings,
Cold eyes from him avert their gaze,
The world suspects his idle ways;
He sits not by the hearth so wide,
For clerk or monk him thrust aside.

Fair world! thou lov'st the poet's art;
Thy child, he counterfeits thy part,
And of his age the minstrel's lyre
Is instrument of pure desire;
Oh! joyful let the poet see
For him it is that all things be.

Not always springs the sunshine clear,
Unreasoning clouds perplex the mere;
Not always bears the fruit-tree proud,
Dull worms may weave its yellow shroud;
Yet laughs the sky, the tree grows green,
The poets shall be heard and seen.

My country, in thy novel hour,
I feel the prescience of thy power;
Thy hands are strong, thy arms are long,
To thee brave minstrels raise the song!
I mark thy pride in them, and they
Shall sing thee in heroic lay.

For in thy promise is there strength,
And in thy aims unmeasured length,
And bards shall hymn thy features fair,
And poesy usurp thy air,
Clear as the dazzling sunshines are,
Deep as thy forests waving far.

BITS OF TRAVEL AT HOME.

POHONO.

BY H. H.

"Mr. Murphy," said I, "do you believe that the Evil Spirit of the Bridal Veil Fall would let me come near enough to see it, this afternoon?"

Murphy stared at me for a moment in real alarm, thinking I had lost my senses. Then he broke into one of the few laughs I ever heard from his lips, and made a reply which must have seemed to a bystander singularly irrelevant.

"That pesky mule hain't been seen since that afternoon. I reckon he's swum the river, and as like 's not he won't never be heard from again. 'Tain't no great loss, nuther; though I donno but he did 's well 's any on 'em for a pack mule. I allers like mules," continued Murphy. "I never could see no sense in 'em; an' I reckon *you* don't ever want to see another."

And Murphy's eyes glistened mischievously at the reminiscence of the untimely end of my trip to Pohono.

Why the Ah-wah-ne-chee should have given this sad name to the most beautiful fall in their valley, and have associated with it such gloomy legends and superstitions, it is not easy to conceive. The stream which makes the Fall rises in a small lake, on which there is said to be a perpetual strong wind; and there is a tradition that once an old woman who was gathering seeds just above the Fall fell into the stream and was carried over the precipice. But these facts are not sufficient to account for the terror which the Indians felt at approaching the Fall. They always hurried by at the top of their speed; nothing would induce them to sleep near it; and even to point toward it, as they journeyed up or down the Valley, was considered certain death. The air of Ah-wah-ne is so much rarer and more stimulating than other air, life seems there so much less a thing of the accredited five senses than anywhere else, that such legends and superstitions take hold on the imagination in spite of one. I confess that, as I rode toward Pohono that afternoon, I could not for one moment forget that we were doing what an Ah-wah-nechee would not have done for his life; and, musical as is the word Pohono, is it all a fancy that it sounds as if it might be the name of a malignant and treacherous spirit?

To reach Pohono from Hutchings's, you follow the trail down the Valley for some six miles westward. Much of the way it is on the bank of the Merced, which at times spreads out foaming and shallow, and then narrows again into a deep, dark, resistless-looking current. In these narrow depths the Merced has most exquisite spaces tinted with umber and malachite, shaded up to black. As it glides swiftly along, the serrated tops of the firs and pines are reflected in these shining surfaces like spear-points and plumes of ranks of soldiery in the shield and bosses of a leader flashing by. And above and before the serrated spear-points and plumes stand, silent, massive, impregnable forever, the high buttresses of rock.

The last two miles of the way lay near the southern wall of the Valley, through wild lands, almost like jungles—firs and cedars and maples and Balm of Gilead and dog-wood and alders growing densely; and on each hand and as far as we could see thickets of white azalea, Ah-wah-ne azalea—not azalea as New England knows it, in gaunt, straggling bushes, bare-stemmed nearly to the top and with flowers set somewhat scantily on the spreading ends of the branches.—azalea in thickets, in banks which would be solidly leafy and green from bottom to top if they were not all snowy, but which are so snowy that only little points and tips of green are left in sight. The blossoms are very large, tinted in the center with pale yellow and sometimes veined with rose-pink; and I have had branches on which these royal flowers were set in bunches two hand's-breadth broad, like great flattened snow-balls.

Our first sight of the Fall was at a moment when the wind, or the breath of Pohono, was lifting its whole fleecy mass and swinging it to the west. "Can it be water?" we exclaimed. It looked like a fluttering cloud, driven before the wind and clinging to the rock. But in a second it swayed back again, with an undulating motion no cloud could show. And yet the fleecy, filmy grace of its shape seemed too ethereal for water, and the sound seemed, for some inexplicable reason, to come from a point much further to the left. But, in looking up at it from the base—and that is looking up nine hundred feet—all wonder at its fine-spun, gossamer fleeciness is swallowed up in wonder at its zone of rainbow. At some hours of the day, and when the spray is very heavy, there are five or six of these rainbow belts arching across it, sinking and rising and swaying to right and left with it.

But I shall never believe that this effect can be so beautiful as that we saw produced by one broad, brilliant rainbow—a perfect semicircle—its apex in the center of the Fall and its bases reaching to our very feet. We sat on a high bowlder, some rods away from the Fall; and yet, when a sudden gust of wind blew the spray toward us, we were wet as in a shower. The bright, broad zone of color, arching, and yet seeming to belt and confine the flowing lengths of fleecy white —expanding and spanning them still when they seemed to seek to be free—deepening, flashing with brighter color, like renewed jewels, and clasping closer when they seemed to sink and yield—there was an infinite tenderness of triumphant passion, of mingled compliance and compulsion, surrender and conquest, in the whole expression of the movement of the two, as they swung and swayed and shone and melted together in the radiant air. Almost one felt as if he knew more than he should, in watching them; as if, perchance, they believed themselves alone. As the sun sunk lower, the rainbow zone rose higher and higher and grew narrower and fainter. The parting drew near. I would not have seen it. As we rode slowly home, in the early twilight, the pinnacles and spires and towers of rock on the southern side of the Valley were changed by shadows into fantastic shapes.

The serene and majestic face of Tu-tock-ah-nu-la alone looked unaltered. Neither light nor shade can change the benignant, watchful look on its grand and clear-cut features. But just beyond it a rounded peak took suddenly the shape of a man's head, in a pointed monkish cowl. As we rode on, it slowly changed to the outline of a Bedouin, half wrapped in a cloak and riding a gigantic camel. The long neck of the camel and the folds of the cloak were perfect; and a sharp ledge line, lower down, gleamed like a spear, poised low in the rider's hand. The weird effect of such phantom shapes as these, when seen three thousand feet up in the air and of such great size, cannot be imagined. A little further on, a colossal cat-like face suddenly looked out from the sky. The mouth grinned and the ears were erect. It was rather the face of a tiger than of a cat, and yet it had no fierceness of expression. In a moment it was gone, and we could see that the left ear had been a pine tree. No doubt the tree was two hundred feet high, but it did not seem in the least out of proportion as an ear on the gigantic head.

Behind this head, in the far southeast, we could see clouds rest, six thousand feet above us. Its top was still rosy pink with the sunset glow, which had so long left the Valley; and below the pink lay a broad snow-belt, silver white.

As Murphy lifted me from my horse, he looked at me closely, and said, with a little hesitation of manner:

"Feel a little stiff, don't ye?"

Pride rebelled at the suggestion; but candor conquered, and I replied:

"Yes, Mr. Murphy. I must own that I do. So much horseback is a pretty severe thing to one unaccustomed to riding."

"I only wonder the ladies stand it so well's they do," said Murphy, courteously, detecting, I have no doubt, my foolish pride. "But, if you was to take a good long hot-bath to-night, you'd feel as good as new to-morrow."

"A long hot-bath," exclaimed I, remembering the shallow milk-pan which served me for wash-bowl. "Are any corners of the Merced heated?"

"Yes," replied Murphy, with perfect gravity. "A good deal of the Merced is kept hot all the time."

It was my turn to stare now. Murphy twinkled, but did not speak till I said:

"What *do* you mean, Mr. Murphy?"

"Jest what I say," he replied, slowly, enjoying my bewilderment. "There's a good deal of the Merced kept hot all the time in the bath-tubs in Mr. Smith's saloon. And, what's more, you won't find any nicer bath-rooms anywhere, not even in San Francisco."

This sounded incredible. The fourth of the three buildings in the little plaza was a long, low, dark-brown house, with a piazza on two sides, which I knew was called saloon, and at which, for that reason, I had looked without interest. But I was soon to discover that it was one of the wonders of Ah-wah-ne.

This long, low, dark-brown house, called the "Cosmopolitan Saloon" and kept by a Mr. Smith, consists of nine rooms. A billiard-room, where are two fine billiard-tables; a reading-room, where are the California newspapers, and a long writing-table, with stationery ready to one's hand; a small sitting-room, furnished with sofas and comfortable easy-chairs, and intended exclusively for the use of ladies; and five small bath-rooms, perfectly appointed in all respects and kept with the most marvelous neatness. A small store-room at the end completes the list of the rooms.

The bath-tubs shine; the floors of the bath-rooms are carpeted; Turkish towels hang on the racks; the best of soaps, bottles of cologne and bay rum are kept in each room; a pincushion stands under each glass, and on the pincushion are not only pins, but scissors, needles, thread, and buttons of several kinds. Has anybody ever seen public bath-rooms of this order? And Mr. Smith mentions, apologetically, that the button-hooks for which he had sent had not yet arrived.

A tall and portly black man, with that fine polish of civility of which the well-trained African servant is the only master on this continent, attends to every requirement of Mr. Smith's customers, and exhibits the establishment, many times a day, with most pardonable pride.

To have seen the slates of those billiard tables coming down the wall of Ah-wah-ne on the backs of mules must have been an amazing spectacle. As we looked at their great mahogany frames, it seemed more and more impossible every moment. But to all our exclamations Mr. Smith replied, with great quietness, that there was no difficulty in bringing anything whatever into Ah-wah-ne, and that he intended to bring a piano next year. A mule can carry six hundred pounds weight of anything which can be strapped on his back; and, once strapped firmly on his back, the load will be carried with far less jolt and jar than on wheels. Poor mule! The very Wandering Jew of burden and misery among beasts. From sea to sea, from continent to continent, the spell of his evil destiny stretches. Cairo or Ah-wah-ne, it is all one to him. But I think that never even in Cairo could have been seen a mule of which so little was to be seen as of the one which came down the Ah-wah-ne precipices under Mr. Smith's billiard-tables.

Punch says that the next generation will wear light clothes in summer; will remove some of the public statues and edifices which their predecessors have erected; will speak French and German, and possibly know something of their own language, and literature; will have other public places of amusement open to them on Sunday besides public houses; will be better cooks; will have the table with the ladies; but will still have the national debt, duns, dentists, domestics, humbugs, quacks, impostors, absurd fashions, adulteration, swindlers, and the income tax.

THE CHEMICAL TEST OF PRAYER.

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR OF THE "CONTEMPORARY REVIEW."

BY ONE OF THE UNPRAYED FOR.

I HAVE hired one of the nurses to write a word for me in frantic appeal to the public. I am one of those unfortunate creatures deposited for the time being in the hospital ward that is to be shut out from prayer.

I understand there are some doubts about the management of the world, and a Mr. Tyndall has brought the Lord to his judgment seat. Will God appear? That's the question. Will he take any sort o' notice of this here meddling? Anyhow, I protest against being used in this experiment. I can't help feeling shaky about it. You see, to be under fire at Balaklava was where you could see the guns; and, though I left a leg down there, I'd rather go in again than to lie here a whole week, thinking about Dothan and Abiram and Lot's wife and all the rest of the blasphemers.

You see the doctors came along one morning with a Professor Tyndall. And he says, says he: "Now, my man, we are going to have an experiment—the greatest experiment that was ever tried; and we want you boys in this ward to help us. We have found out a great many strange things lately, and have about used up the world and the universe; and now we are going to see if there is any God. And, to do this, we want to turn on all the head of prayer we can to Ward 10, and shut it off for one week from Ward 11. And then you see what a lovely test it will be. If all the patients in No. 10 are well, and all of you in No. 11 are dead, or pretty near it, we shall be sure there is a God, and praying a good thing. But, if you are as well off as the other boys, we shall tell the world to stop praying altogether. Now isn't that grand? Doesn't it stir your enthusiasm, my dear fellow?" "But," said I, very humbly, "suppose—suppose it should go right, Professor; wouldn't it go wrong for *me*? And, if it goes wrong, it will surely be wrong for me."

But he showed me how grand a thing it was to be a martyr to science; and, seeing I had but one arm and one leg, and was half a martyr to my country, I agreed to give t'other half to science. I have here a written document that, in case of disaster, my bones (that's, what's left) shall not be touched by the doctors nor strung on wires but decently buried; and, no matter how it goes, they will say three masses for my soul. But here comes in the difficulty. Good Lord, sir, I can't help praying. I've prayed more in the last two days than in all my life before. Never thought much about it when I had a chance any minute; but to be cut off from God and just shut into outer darkness for a whole week, I'd liefer be Daniel in the den, and stand a chance of asking to have the lions kept off. It's hotter, this is, than the furnace where they put Shadrach. Why, sir, I'm suffering infernal tortures, and the week hasn't begun yet. I think, indeed, the way to convert the whole world would be to just try this experiment on one continent at a time. Keep it up for a good year, and the continent where prayer is shut off will come off so religious the Devil will stand no chance. But, sir, another difficulty troubles me. My dear, old, devoted mother writes that she will not come into the arrangement at all. "What! my son," she says, "shall I, who have prayed for you every day of your life—shall I stop now, just when you most need prayers? I will do nothing of the sort; and to please these heathen, too! I shall pray for you every minute of that wicked week, and shall not be able to sleep, for my prayers." So you see that our ward is likely to get the most prayers, after all; and the best ones, too. This bothers me. I have promised these men not to pray myself, and to come honestly into the arrangement; and yet I can't find it in my heart to ask my mother not to pray for me. John, over in the next cot—he's a Catholic, too—he says this arrangement is leaky any way. Who's going to stop the Virgin Mary and all the saints from praying for us? He says he used to work for a Dr. Bastian before he was taken sick. And the Doctor wanted to turn creator; and he started the business of breeding young worlds in some bottles. But this man Tyndall and his friend Huxley said the bottles leaked at the top and let in spores. He thinks this experiment will leak at the top; and you can't stop the blessed saints from praying for us, anyhow. And John says Dr. Bastian got up so much mildew and fungus around the house that it grew on their bodies; and that's what ails John now. He's afraid of more mildew from this experiment. But he says, Go ahead. After you have been a year in a laboratory you can smell nothing, from blow-ups to bad smells. And, while these people are praying for No. 10, won't they be praying that we may *not* get well? Or else, if it's their wish the other way, will it not really be praying that we *may* keep up with the other ward. The Professor said he had no doubt we should get along just as well, and there should be extra care about our medicines and nursing and food.

He thinks the Lord never turns to right nor left, any more than a railroad engine running on rails. Seems to me the Lord has not laid down so many rails to run on, but he fills everything and is the life of all things, and is "one God and Father over all and through all and in all." Anyway, that's what the Bible says.

But I don't exactly know what these men are at. Do they mean to pray for the absolute total health of Ward No. 10? Are they going to ask that the patients be just cured of one disease, or be made perfectly whole? Because, you see, here am I, with most a half of me gone, and I've got ailments in my liver and my kidneys, and my eyes are crossed, and I'm some bald, and not over well shapen at the outset; and, if *all* these things are to be rectified, I should like a chance. And John says he can count eleven distinct diseases he has himself. If No. 10s are to be made perfect, they will be the only whole beings on earth, I reckon. But, sir, I never prayed for none of these things. I never thought of asking God to work miracles for me; and, if anybody else did, more's the pity. I did ask the Lord, if he thought it best, to cure me. And I didn't expect he'd speak right out with yes or no; only I thought he'd speak in his own way. I have asked him lots of questions in my life, and says I: "Lord, *I'd* like it so and so. But I don't know very much about it, and you do; and, if you think as I do, I shall be glad." And, sir, it always does me good to talk with God. It makes me kindlier and patienter like, and troubles are not near so heavy. And nobody can fool me out of this, that a man's house goes a deal pleasanter when it goes with prayer. I don't pray for a new arm and leg, sir; because it stands to reason, if prayer would bring such things to pass, it would just establish our wills instead of God's will, and everybody would pray for himself and become a Christian just to get favors, and so all would be hypocrites. If this business could come to line and plummet, it would spoil the whole thing. Isn't it better to have to always keep in "not my will but thine be done, O Father." I pray, too, because it does me good to pray. It makes me easier to say I thank you, even if things come to me regular ways, and not special. I work for what I get; but I get God's things, and I like to own it. And, when he puts out the light nights, I always like to do to him as my boy did to me—nestle up. And, sir, maybe I'm wrong; but hearing these men talking has made my head very busy. And thinks I: See here, if I want to help a friend a thousand miles away, I've a deal of confidence I can reach him by material forces, and I go by cars or I speak by the wires. Now, if God's Spirit fills all things, why can't I reach my friend by spirit forces just as easily? I believe I can. I pray for them as I work for them. And I think I can reach them a deal quicker through God than through iron and wood and dirt. There is nothing keeps my heart so full of my friends as praying for them. "Is prayer a power?" says the Professor, as he talked over me. Says I: "Yes, sir. It's a power backward on me, and I guess it's a power forward." "All matter," says he, "attracts all matter; and every atom has a power on every other atom, all through the universe." Says I: "Maybe it's so with all spirits. Maybe prayer is a force. Why does not all spirit affect all spirit, and so man influence the Infinite Spirit?"

Well, sir, this has been a powerful week to me, and that prayerless week will be an awful power. But my consolation is, I don't believe the Almighty will come to the court. Such prayers are no power.

But why not experiment on Dr. Tyndall himself and some of his friends? Let him set himself up for a week for folk to pray that he may be sick. Why not, as well as to leave us poor fellows to stay sick? How do you think he would feel if he thought all the world was just downright earnest to give him a cot and make him comfortable in a hospital? I reckon he'd think it was a chemical test before the week was out. Maybe the Lord has some special reasons for answering that prayer. But I can't help thinking that he will take care of us.

Your humble servant,

WM. GRAY.

Education.

OUR readers have probably observed that we look upon the question of the coeducation of the sexes in colleges as one to be settled, not by theories of experience, but by the inner light of preconceived opinions. In accordance with this view, we have from time to time published such facts bearing upon the subject as seemed calculated to assist in the formation of sound conclusions. The following decided testimony is furnished in the last annual report of the "Board of Managers" of Swarthmore College, Pennsylvania:

"We cannot leave the subject of instruction without a passing reference to our trial of the coeducation which exists. Our conviction of their mutual influence upon each other for good, through daily intercourse in the class-room, the sitting-room, the hall and parlors, and upon the common grounds, has been fully confirmed by the experience of the past two years. There is no one connected with the government and management of the College who is not entirely convinced of the excellence of the present system in this respect; and it has always been felt by us to be a very encouraging circumstance that the adverse criticisms upon this subject come from those who have never visited the institution, while many who have previously doubted have been thoroughly convinced of the advantages of the system by visiting the College and seeing its practical working for themselves."

The president of the institution, in an address before the last meeting of the Pennsylvania State Teachers' Association, gives this interesting account of the conditions under which the system is conducted, and its results thus far:

"As the College is yet in its infancy, we cannot speak from either long or extensive experience. It contains over 200 students of both sexes, nearly equal in numbers. All reside in the same college building; sit together in the classes, in the general study-hall, and at the table; are together freely in the halls and parlors, and upon certain portions of the grounds between recitation hours and on holidays; of course, under the care and conscientious oversight of a large body of resident instructors and professors of both sexes. Of the result thus far (and we have been established three years) I will say in a word that the effect upon character, manners, and scholarship has been such as to satisfy the highest hopes of the advocates of the system, and silence the cavilling and objections of those who, upon theoretical grounds, predicted our early failure. The few who still doubt are invariably those whose minds were fully made up from the beginning, and who have always kept aloof from us, and never witnessed the practical working of our system for themselves."

....The Government of Saxony has undertaken an experiment in elementary instruction that is deserving of careful attention and may be found worth repeating elsewhere. The kingdom is noted for its schools for industrial education; but hitherto the youth of the lower orders, upon being apprenticed to a trade, have been left at liberty to forget the little they had learned at school, attendance at Sunday-schools and evening instruction provided by the state and charitable societies being entirely optional. By a law just passed, this liberty is abridged, and compulsory attendance at evening schools exacted for a period of three years. This system, it will be seen, is quite different from that which has been adopted in some of our states, requiring children under a given age to attend school three months in the year, after which they engage in some regular employment; but the object is the same, and the Saxon plan may in some cases prove to be more feasible than ours.

....Hon. Ezra Cornell, writing of the labor system among the students at Ithaca, says the University has paid students for their work about $10,000 per annum for the last four years, and estimates that they have earned about as much more by employment obtained outside of the institution. Mr. Cornell believes their experience demonstrates that students can apply themselves to physical labor three of four hours a day without detriment to their studies." "Our working students," he adds, "are prize-takers, and they are rarely found among 'rushers' or 'hazers.'" The difficulty is, however, to furnish suitable and profitable employment to all who wish it. "The farm and garden have afforded much work; our printing-office has employment for some twenty or more students; we have students at carpenter work, stone-cutting, mason work, painting, etc.; but all this is not sufficient for all who apply for work. Our machine-shop is more devoted to the labor of an educational character."

....The Scottish National Education Association for combined secular and religious instruction has issued a statement of its views, which we commend to our readers as embodying a great amount of solid sense in very brief space. "1. That no system of national education will be satisfactory which authorizes the application of the public money, either by government grants or by local rates, toward teaching the theological tenets of any religious sect. 2. That, therefore, the state and the school boards should make provision only for the secular instruction which all children may receive in common; and that in the religious teaching itself the care and responsibility of theological instruction should be left to parents and church organizations, to be provided by separate arrangements."

....We have already mentioned the fact that Gen. Van Buren, the United States Commissioner to the Vienna Exposition, which is to open next May, is making an effort to have on exhibition there models of our appliances for common school instruction. Mr. Charles L. Brace, in the course of an interesting letter to the New York *Times*, says on this point:

"Above all, Hungary should see in the Exposition a good model of a first-class American primary school-house for villages, with its neat and ingenious furniture and a set of its school-books. Such a thing is unknown from one end of the land to the other. It would have an invaluable effect. Their present school-rooms are relics of barbarism."

....A movement has been recently started for the thorough reconstruction of the Auburn (N. Y.) Theological Seminary. The plan includes the erection of three new buildings, at an estimated cost of $170,000—one for the dormitories and refectory, another for professors' and society rooms, and a third for a chapel; endowment of a chair of sacred rhetoric and Christian apologetics; the endowment of the library; and an increase in the endowment of all the professorships and of the seminary funds.

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....It has often been pointed out that a very large proportion of the men who have held high rank in public life in this country have been college graduates. The same thing is true, naturally, to a still greater extent in Great Britain. The London *Times* notices the fact that seven members of the present British Cabinet were Oxford first class men.

....Wabash College has been remodeling its main dormitory building, so that it will now comfortably accommodate about 100. The number of students is larger than ever before.

....It is said that the new boarding-house at Williams College, with accommodation for seventy students, furnishes good board for $2.50 per week. Query: How is it done?

....Mr. Henry W. Sage, of Brooklyn, who recently gave $250,000 to Cornell University for the establishment of a college for ladies, adds $30,000 for a university chapel.

....Hon. A. S. Kissell, lately superintendent of public instruction in Iowa, has opened at Des Moines a private normal school.

The Sunday-school.

WHEN Daniel by inspiration disclosed the meaning of the mysterious writing on Belshazzar's palace wall (as stated in Dan. v, 22–31, the lesson for Nov. 24th) he went back over the record of God's dealings with Nebuchadnezzar, to show that all the story of the Divine favor toward that king, of the manifestations of mercy, and words of warning, and acts of discipline in his training, had been lost upon his descendant and successor. Nebuchadnezzar had been given "a kingdom and majesty and glory and honor," so that "all people, nations, and languages trembled before him." He had learned about God from Daniel, and had known God's mighty power above his own; yet "his heart was lifted up and his mind hardened in pride," and to humble him he was "deposed from his kingly throne," and "driven from the sons of men." "They fed him with grass, like oxen, and his body was wet with the dew of heaven, till he knew that the Most High God ruled in the kingdom of men, and that he appointeth over it whomsoever he will." All this story was familiar to Belshazzar. But he had failed to profit by its lessons; and when he came to power, by God's consent, he defied "the Lord of Heaven," and lifted up himself in pride, as Nebuchadnezzar had done before him. Therefore the "fingers of a man's hand" wrote his doom on the walls of his banquet-hall. There was a fearful force in the repetition of Nebuchadnezzar's story by Daniel, before disclosing the import of the words he came to decipher, with the added reproachful utterance: "And thou, his son, O Belshazzar, hast not humbled thine heart, though thou knowest all this." The bitterness with which the government and management of the College who is not entirely convinced of the excellence of the present system in this respect; and it has always been felt by us to be a very encouraging circumstance that the adverse criticisms upon this subject come from those who have never visited the institution, while many who have previously doubted have been thoroughly convinced of the advantages of the system by visiting the College and seeing its practical working for themselves."

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....Said a pastor at a recent Sunday-school institute in Vermont: "The Sabbath-school teachers in America are among the mighty forces in our land. I have a great respect for a thing of power. I sometimes feel like taking off my hat to a locomotive, because of what it has power to accomplish. Much more am I inclined to bare my head in respect before the teachers of conscience in the Sunday-schools of this country."

....A valuable series of papers from the pen of the venerable Dr. Thomas Smythe, of Charleston, S. C., on "A Sabbath-school Teaching Service for the Whole Church, Instituted by Christ," is in progress of publication in the *Earnest Worker*, of Richmond.

....A very good wood-cut likeness of Rev. Dr. John Todd adorns the October number of the London *Sunday-school Teacher*, with an accompanying sketch of his life, from the pen of one of his daughters.

Science.

.... Much attention has been recently called to the ravages of an Aphid (*Phylloxera vastatrix*) on grape-vines in the south of Europe. This species, like other Aphides, goes through a number of wingless generations of a single sex, but multiplying with enormous rapidity; for one or two individuals will lay as many as five hundreds eggs, fertilized without previous copulation. It also gives birth occasionally to a winged generation of both sexes, the females of which lay only two or three eggs each. The apterous *Phylloxera* is also dimorphous—a smooth-bodied form living in little galls formed on the leaves of the vine, where it is comparatively harmless; and a tuberculate form living in the nodules it produces on the root fibers, causing first the smaller and then the main roots to rot, weakening in the first instance and finally killing the whole vine. Each form has its winged generation. The insect is evidently of North American origin, although the precise history of its transmission to Europe has not been ascertained. It was first described by Asa Fitch, in the "Transactions of the New York State Agricultural Society for 1854"; but, living here chiefly on the leaves of native vines, it had not attracted any particular attention. More recently, however, Mr. Riley has found reason to attribute to the ravages of the subterranean form the ill success of the various attempts made to establish in America the European grapevine. In England, where the introduction of the insect from America may be readily conceived, Prof. Westwood's attention was first called to it in 1863, and again from various quarters in 1867 and 1868, whence resulted the above mentioned account in the *Gardener's Chronicle*.

The comparative dryness of the soil in the new over that of the original station of the insect has been the change which natural selection seems to have acted upon to effect the extraordinary development of the underground form, alded, perhaps, by some slight attendant change in its constitution. Prolonged or even temporary inundation is not, however, practicable in the majority of the South of France vineyards; nor, indeed, in any of those producing the best wines. Among other remedies, soot (probably that of wood-smoke) promises to be one of the most efficacious.

....Oil asphalt (dried oil) and rock tar (melted asphalt) are found at a dozen different places in the Punjab, India, according to a paper by B. S. Lyman, and in very small traces at half-a-dozen more, all within a space of a hundred miles square. They are all in ammullitic rocks, except one in carboniferous. The deposits all seem of very small horizontal extent, sometimes only a few feet, seldom a hundred yards, once only as much as half a mile. In this case, too, the oil-bearing bed is a hundred feet thick, in another forty, in two others twenty, and in the rest much less. The oil comes in some places from lime rock, in others from sand rock or shales. The yield of one well was at first fifty gallons a day; but grew quickly to two hundred per day. In 3,000 gallons in all within a year and a half. At a rough guess, a hundred such wells might be bored in the region, with a whole yield there of hardly 7,000 barrels. The natural springs (five) yield from a gill to three quarts a day. The oil is dark green and very heavy (25 deg. B. or less). There is nothing whatever in the Punjab oil deposits to bear out a belief in the distillation of oil from one bed to another, or in its emanation from below, or in its gradual passage from the lower parts of a bed to higher parts of the same bed, or in its origin from any source but the decomposition of organic matter in the rocks. Neither is there anything here (or anywhere else) to justify wild hopes of finding large quantities of oil by boring into cavities below the oil-bearing bed.

The occurrence of salt, gypsum, and alum shales in large quantities is noticed, as well as that of sulphur, saltpeter, brown coal, and gold in small quantities, and that of traces of copper, iron, and lead.

....On the 250 plants found on the Mosh side of the Dead Sea by the botanist of Dr Ginsburg's party last winter Mr. W. A. Hayne makes the following remarks:

"The flora is remarkable for a small average number of species, distributed through a large number of orders—an average of four and a half species to each of the 58 orders. This fact is the most striking feature which during the border-land of Europe, Asia, and Africa; the more hardy and accommodating plants of each of these regions having a wide habitat in their own, while those more readily affected by variation of soil and climate disappear.

"The vegetation of the Dead Sea differs widely from the west in its general character; yet, notwithstanding these difference of soil and water, the flora of the two shores is identical in character and, as far as our experience yet goes, nearly coincident in detail.

"The desert flora of the Dead Sea is not confined so exclusively to its southern extremity as an examination of the western shore alone might lead us to conclude; its peculiarities extend nearly to its northern limits, and not only so, but also obtain under similar conditions in one spot six or seven miles removed from the sea and 1,000 feet above it. The hot baths of Callirrhoe, where the heat locally generated by the outburst of five or ten springs of water is 145 degrees Fahr., and the chemical properties of the soil and water tend within a limited area to produce a result similar to that of the Dead Sea itself. This result is not produced except in the immediate neighborhood of these springs, and does not extend the whole way down the gorge to the sea."

....Herr Pfeiffer has found that rubidium is an ingredient of plant substance, existing in the ash of the beet root grown in the north of France to the extent of 1.75 grammes of the chloride of the metal. The ratios of the chlorides of rubidium, sodium, and potassium were as 1 : 135 : 331. M. Grandeau has detected cesium in these chlorides. While the beet takes up no lithium, the tobacco in the same district contains it in comparatively large amount.

Herr Focke states that when lithium forms a constituent of a plant it is met with most abundantly in the leaf, a few pieces being sufficient to show the reaction, while it exists in less amount in flowers and the stem. It appears in species of *Thalictrum*, *Cardiura*, *Orsium*, *Salvia*, and in *Lathyrus tuberosus*. From his examination of the plants that absorb salts of this metal, he has been led to believe that a supply of lithium is absolutely necessary for them to thrive. A greater number of plants do best on soil containing this metal, yet flourish in its absence.

....At the meeting of the British Association, Dr. Sclater exhibited specimens of bodies having the shape of long, tapering wands, which he had received from Capt. Herd, of the Hudson's Bay Company, with the information that they had been brought from Barrand's Inlet, Washington Territory. This gentleman stated that they were the backbones of a gelatinous fish, shaped like a conger eel, common in that inlet, which are 'He must increase, but I must decrease.' Hard as it is, we must learn gracefully and with good spirit to step aside, and give place to another better qualified, when such an one is found."

....The anniversary exercises of the Methodist Sunday-school Union, and of the Tract Society of that church, are to take place at Detroit, Mich., from the 23d to 26th days of this month. Dr. Newman, of Washington, preaches the Sunday-school Union sermon; and Dr. R. M. Hatfield, of Cincinnati, the sermon of the Tract Society. Among other well-known speakers, Dr. J. H. Vincent, Dr. E. O. Haven, Rev. J. E. Cookman, and Gen. Clinton B. Fisk are announced for a share in the exercises.

....A special edition of the *Sunday-school Times* for Oct. 26th was issued, containing an extended sketch of the Massachusetts State Sunday-school Convention, with the more important addresses and essays given before that gathering. It is a valuable number of that admirable paper.

Missions.

FREE toleration for Christianity is not yet realized in Japan. The edicts against it are unrepealed, and yet the Government knows that Christianity is being taught to a limited extent in the great cities and takes no notice of the matter. Not so, however, with the local officers of the interior. Mr. Gulick writes that the person who befriended him most on his recent brief stay in Kioto, and who aided him in hiring a house, has been brought to trial by the city council for those audacious crimes, and himself and his family are punished for them by being imprisoned in their own house.

This, however, does not discourage the missionaries. They

Our Young Folks.

THE GARDEN OF CHILDHOOD.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

I know of a garden, Jenny,
That is beautiful beyond words—
Copses of flowers, woodlands wide,
And meadows with browsing herds.

Ah! me, how it glides, this garden,
Down many a shimmering way;
What reaches of velvet verdure,
What shadow and sun at play!

Its roses, how large and vivid;
How lucid, how blue its skies;
And oh! its pageants of gorgeous,
Multitudinous butterflies!

"Where is this garden?" you ask me.
Why that is what Jenny should say.
Mamma's never there many longer;
But Jennie is, every day.

Do I puzzle you? Well, first kiss me,
Then lend me that wee pink ear.
I mean the Garden of Childhood;
Play there whilst you can, my dear.

For soon you shall hear the old porter,
A surly wretch, make much ado,
And cry: "Please to vanish, Grown Person:
This garden is not meant for you."

DESERT ISLANDERS.

BY SARAH O. JEWETT.

ROGER and Tip and Polly were their names; though, if you were to look in their books, or on their pocket-handkerchiefs, you would discover that Tip had been christened Agatha and Polly's right name was Mary. They were spending the summer at their grandmother's, in the country. They had a brother, a most delightful young man, who told them stories by the dozen, played with them by the hour, and from whom they learned a great deal. He never teased them, but always treated them as politely as if they were grown up. They saw very little of him, for he was in college, and just now had gone to the mountains with some friends; but he was expected to come there in a week or two, and there were great talks over what should he done when he arrived. No plan of any consequence could be carried out till Alex. came. They had a young lady sister, who had a friend visiting her, and their father was with them at Riverside; but he was nearly always writing or reading in the library, and they saw little of him also. Their mother had been dead a long time. Tip could not remember her at all, but Miss Alice and their grandmother were very kind to them.

It had been very rainy weather for a week, and the children were so tired of it. They were tired of playing hop-scotch in the barn and of swinging and of jackstones; they had read all their new books, and could think of nothing more which could be done until pleasant weather. It seemed as if the sun never would shine again. The fog rolled in in great gray clouds from the sea, which was not far away, and the east wind blew drearily. The straight walks in the old-fashioned garden looked like little canals; even when the rain stopped for a while the trees kept on dripping, and the rose-bushes scratched against the parlor windows from morning till night, as if they were cold and tired and wished to come in.

My story begins Saturday morning, after it had rained since the Tuesday before. Roger followed his sister Alice to her room after breakfast, and, sitting down disconsolately by the window, said: "Oh! dear, I wish I knew what to do to-day. I wish I had some boys to play with."

"Well, my friend," said Alice, cheerily, "you see there aren't any; so you will have to make the girls do for another day. Grandmother thinks the wind is changing, so it will clear off by and by. I think you have been very patient, Roger, dear; and very kind to Tip and Polly. I have noticed you very often. I wish I could remember better myself that it is not everybody's business to try and entertain me, but that I must do something for the rest. I know it has been very tiresome and stupid for you, and I am so glad to see you try to make things pleasant for Tip and Polly. Most boys would have been cross."

This pleased Roger very much. Alice was tying up some letters and putting them away; and he watched her until Miss Bessie, her friend, came in, and he knew they were going to read aloud some book he could not understand, so he said he would go now, but he didn't know where. "Don't you know some book I could read to the girls this morning?" said he. "We have read all the new ones we brought down."

"Have you read 'The Swiss Family Robinson' lately? You used to be very fond of that."

"No," said Roger. "How jolly! and I saw that old one of mine in one of the little closets in the library yesterday."

He found Tip and Polly in the dining-room, with their arms round each other's waists, looking out of the window. They had not seen the book for a year, and were delighted; and it was soon decided they should go out to the carriage-house, and sit in the big carriage, which had two seats facing each other. They pulled it along side a window, so it would be light; and, while the two girls worked upon some worsted mats they had begun to crochet the day before, Roger read aloud. They had just reached the place where Fritz and his father were talking about the cocoa-nut, when Tip said it was a splendid book, but she was so sleepy that she could not keep awake another minute, and she must go into the house.

"No," said Polly; "let's make believe we are at sea, and this is a stateroom. You can go to sleep on the back seat, and Roger and I will read to ourselves. I don't wish to crochet another stitch, anyway."

So she poked the mat into her pocket, and went and sat by Roger; and they read together for a long time, while Tip slept soundly in the berth opposite. One would have thought she had spent the night before in dance and revelry, by her going to sleep at half past ten in the morning, but she had been sound asleep from half past eight till seven. She was very apt to have naps in the daytime; but she was wide awake and funny enough when her eyes were open to make up for any loss time.

"Oh! Roger," said Polly, after a while, "don't you think they had the very best time in the world? Wouldn't you like to have been little Francis, because they were all so good to him and he always was so pleasant. He must have had such fun. I wish we could live so some time. We could go and spend the summer on an island, and play we were shipwrecked, and have some one come after us when it began to be cold. Don't you wish Alex. would take us somewhere to live in a tent, and camp out and catch trout, and you and he would go hunting."

Roger thought it would be very nice; but he was afraid Alex. would not have time this summer. When it stopped raining, he would build a hemlock house, and they could stay there daytimes. Polly sat thinking for a minute, and then clapped her hand delightedly.

"I've thought of something now. I know they will let us do it. Don't you wish we could go and live on Spring Island a little while? We could carry things to eat, and make a house for ourselves out of branches, and there is water for us to drink; and we could have a fire, and catch cunners off the rock where we always go, and I would cook them. We could have some potatoes to bake, too. It is such a little way from the house that nothing could happen to us, and they could come after us if it began to rain."

"You splendid girl!" said Roger. "I know we can do it. We might wait until Alex. comes; but, after all, it will be such fun taking care of ourselves. He always does everything, or tells us what to do. Let's wake up Tip and talk about it. Just now that young lady's eyes opened.

"I suppose you are most through the book, aren't you?" said she, sleepily. "Is it lunch-time? I had a splendid dream, or I should have waked up a good while ago; but I wanted to see what became of me. I was living on a desert island, and there was a dog there, too, who knew how to talk; and he said he knew Grandma when she was a little girl."

Any other time the others would have insisted upon knowing all the rest of her adventures, for, as Polly told Miss Bessie a few days before: "I can hardly wait sometimes for her to wake up to hear what she has been dreaming about. It's better than 'Alice in Wonderland.'"

The plan suited Miss Tip perfectly; and they talked it over until lunch-time, and had become so interested that they were sure they never could give up going. And this half of the morning went by even faster than the time Roger and Polly were reading; so they could not believe their ears when the bell rang for them to come in.

"Alice, dear," said Roger, just before lunch, "may I use ten of your minutes? We have made a plan, and I want to ask you to ask Papa about it." She listened to his story, and went right to the library, while he waited very impatiently. It was very good news when she came back; and yet it was bad news, too. They might go; but they must not stay all night. Michael could carry them over every morning, and bring them back at half-past six. They must not wade in the water and Roger must leave his little pistol at home. They could have a fire, and build a house, and carry their dinner, and do anything else that was reasonable; but they must not go over until it had been pleasant weather for three days, because the ground would be so very wet. Roger had thought more of being out all night and carrying his pistol than anything else; but he gave up both with only a little scold. And as for Tip and Polly, they were afraid of the pistol; and Polly suggested that bugs would crawl out over them if they slept on the ground, and what if it should rain?

It stopped raining at three o'clock that very afternoon, and the next Wednesday morning the American Family Robinson set sail for their island. The two days before had been mostly given up to preparations and talkings over, until the rest of the family were quite willing to hear about something else. Roger had been to the blacksmith, to have his hatchet made very sharp, and they were all dressed in their oldest clothes. They wished to be as much like shipwrecked mariners as possible, and finally decided to carry no provisions except a tin box of biscuit, a bag of potatoes, and a little tin pail of butter. Roger said that it wasn't at all proper for them to have butter; but little Tip insisted that she should starve without it, for she must have some with both the potatoes and biscuit. Grandma begged them to accept some cold roast chicken; but the castaways insisted that they were going to fry some fish, and went off without it. It was not wonderful they did not see the need of burdening themselves with provisions just then, for they had all three eaten tremendous breakfasts. They had Roger's hatchet and his jackknife and Polly's smaller one, a large ball of strong twine, three fishing-lines and some spare hooks, a box of matches, a tin pail and a mug, a small frying-pan, three plates, and some knives and forks. "Poor children," said their tender-hearted grandmamma, as they rowed away from the boat-house, "we must have a good supper for them."

"I wish I had told Roger not to try to finish the house to-day," said their father. "They will be so tired to-morrow morning that the good time will be over with."

But the Desert Islanders would have been much astonished if they had known they were being pitied. They reached the island very soon; it was only a little way. Michael helped them unload their goods; and, as he pushed off his boat, he sent a plump little bright-red lobster flying through the air. They did not wish to offend Michael—it was kindly meant, this contribution to their housekeeping; so they carried it over with the rest of their provisions, and put them all together in the shade of a large rock. There were no trees large enough to live in, as the Swiss Family did in Falcon's Nest; but there was no need of following their fashions exactly. The island was not at all large, but still there was room enough. It was quite high in the center, and along the ridge grew birch trees and several hemlocks; and on either side of this ridge the ground sloped down to the water, covered with grass and a few bushes. They began to build their house on the further side; partly because it was cool and shady there then, and partly because they did not wish the people at the house to sit and watch everything they did. "We might as well have built a house in the garden," said Roger, "if we have it over there." There were two or three birch trees which grew a little way out from the rest, and this was chosen for the place to build. First they drove two long stakes into the ground, Roger climbing up the birches to get above them and the girls holding them; and then they tied other stakes from the tops of these to two little birches, from which they cut the limbs on one side. Then Roger cut some other birches, to make the rafters, trimming off all the branches except those that would lie flat; and, after they had fastened these on, they put three or four on all the sides except the front, which they left open. After they had brought two loads of hemlock branches apiece they found themselves very tired and hungry. They had taken so many short walks that they counted up into a very long one, and their arms were very tired, particularly Roger's; for he would not let Polly use his hatchet, and had done all the chopping and driving himself. It was about eleven o'clock—rather early for dinner; but when should one eat if not when one is hungry? The girls hunted about, and very soon had a good pile of dry sticks and dead grass for kindling. They rolled two or three stones together, as they had seen Alex. do, and soon had a fire. Tip was opposed to using common matches to light it with, for Desert Islanders always rub two pieces of wood together; but the others were sure it would take too long. They did not stop to cook any fish—and, indeed, it was nearly low tide, and so they could have caught none; but they cracked the lobster and toasted some biscuit, and when the potatoes were baked, which was after they had waited a half hour or so after they had eaten the rest of their dinner, they had those for dessert. It was a most delicious dinner. Their friends at home were highly amused at seeing the smoke, and were much provoked at their being out of sight. They had depended upon watching the building of the house and the cooking; it was quite a disappointment.

After dinner it did not take half so long as they supposed it would to thatch the house with hemlock branches, and fasten them with pieces of twine up and down the sides. And when this was done they brought several armsful of the small, soft boughs and heaped them up in the house, either to sit upon or to spread out to lie down upon, just as they liked. They found some wide shingles, which had been washed up by the water, and fastened them to the walls by strings, and so made convenient shelves, which they were very proud of and admired very much. They also made a closet outside, by leaning some of the stakes that were left against the house and putting some hemlock boughs on them; and here they put their cooking apparatus and the rest of the twine and the piece of white cloth they had brought, which was to be displayed on the side of the island toward the house as a signal of distress. There were a great many little things to do to the house, such as trimming off the twigs, which made the wall too rough inside. So they were tired enough to go to bed as soon as they had their supper that night. Michael and their father, who came over at night, both said they were wonderful carpenters, and their residence was a great success.

The next day they went to housekeeping in great style. They carried over some books and some dolls, and the little house looked very cozy and pleasant. There were several things from the play-room which I have forgotten, and the dolls sat round the room, looking very happy; but then they always did that, even if one left them out in their best clothes in the rain. Tip had brought over a tin heart and round and star, which she had begged from the cook, and busied herself for an hour or two with making mud-pies; but the sand was either too powdery or too sticky and wet, so, after she had left a long row to dry at their leisure, she joined her brother and sister. She had wisely brought with her a small accordeon, which had been given her not long before; and, after she and Polly had taken turns at playing it, they took a couple of dolls apiece and went for a walk, accompanied by Roger and his hatchet. They pretended they were exploring, and gave high-sounding names to many familiar localities. After stopping at the spring, to have a drink of water, they went back to the house. They played, as they often did, that they were Tip's father and mother; and pretty soon they began to think about dinner, so they took the fishing-lines and went over to a rock on the other side of the island, keeping a careful watch for savages all the time. Miss Alice, who was sitting at the window, saw them, and called her grandmother and Bessie; and the three watched them through opera glasses, and saw Roger pull in a fat little fish with as delighted hearts as his own. Polly caught another almost immediately; and very soon they had enough, and went back to the house. They had gathered together a large pile of wood, for they would want a good hot fire to-day, and the little twigs they made it of the day before burnt out too quickly. Polly put the frying-pan on the stones, and then took some slices of pork from the strawberry-box, which also held the Indian meal. Roger had spent too many weeks by the river and at the seashore not to know how to clean the fish nicely; and by the time Polly was ready they were cut in pieces and covered with the meal, all ready to put in. Then they pulled some of the hot coals and ashes out at one side, and covered up the clean little new potatoes to bake. Then there were biscuit to toast, and, when everything else was nearly ready, Tip triumphantly drew from her pocket two lemons and a paper of sugar, which it had been a hard struggle not to say anything about. She had been very useful in tending the fire and going on errands to the house. And now enough couldn't be said in her praise by the other two. Roger squeezed the lemons into the little tin pail, in which they brought water from the spring, because his hands were strongest; but Tip herself sweetened and stirred it, and dealt it out generously in her china mug, which had "Be a good Boy" on one side and "Affection's Gift" on the other, with a beautiful red handle. It was one she had drawn at a raffle, and was very much attached to. It was a magnificent dinner! Polly proved to be the best cook either of the others had ever seen; and they even enjoyed washing the three plates and the knives and forks afterward, down at the river, and putting their china-closet in order. Then they went into the house, and for a little while Tip worked energetically upon a chain she was making, with a spool, which had four pins in the top of it. The worsteds were wound round, and poked over with another pin. I daresay you know exactly how yourself. It was to be made into a mat, and the bright colors of the long cord looked very pretty as it trailed over the dark-green hemlock sofa. Tip was much interested for a time, but soon said she was sleepy and laid down, first putting her handkerchief over her face to keep off the flies, like any old lady.

It was very pleasant in the little house. They could look out anywhere, for there were many little zig-zag windows in the green walls. The birch trees rustled a little over their heads, and the water made a plashing once in awhile among the rushes and pebbles on the shore. Over toward the other side of the river a schooner was going down with the tide, and they could hear the sailors laugh and sing. There was a little row-boat trailing after it at the stern, and the children wished it might get untied and float ashore to them. After a little while a hemlock cone fell on Tip's nose and waked her; so she took up the accordeon, to give her friends a little music, while Roger pulled out of his pocket a paper of candy, which Miss Bessie had given him before he came away in the morning. He had quite forgotten it was there. And cannot one see from this what enjoyment there must be in being a Desert Islander?

Soon it grew too sunny and hot to be comfortable; so the girls took two little bits of tin pails, with beads in them and some needles and thread, and all went over to the other side of the island, where it was shady, to spend a sociable afternoon. It was almost too bad that the house was not there, after all; but then there would have been no birch trees to build under. It was pleasant to look out on the river, and the boats going up and down. It was much more like a desert island than if they were in full view of the house.

"Oh!" said Polly, as they sat down in the shade, "wouldn't you like to live here always?"

It was so pleasant on the island toward evening that they were very sorry to see Michael pushing off the boat to come after them. They longed to stay all night; but it was no use to tease their father. After all, supper was to be thought of, and it was very pleasant walking up the garden and having everybody come to meet them. Tip and Polly had strung beautiful necklaces for themselves, and Roger had whittled the first dozen of a remarkable set of jack-straws.

"To-morrow," said he, "I think we shall ask some of you to dine with us. Polly is a splendid cook. Anybody may come who likes fried cunners and baked potatoes. It was *such* a dinner, and we were just as hungry as anybody you ever saw, Grandma!"

Then tea was ready, and their grandmother wondered if either of the three had really eaten a mouthful all day, they had such ravenous appetites.

It proved that nobody could accept the invitation to dinner. The children's father went away at daylight, to take the earliest train to town; and Alice and Bessie drove off in the phaeton, to stay until the next afternoon with a friend who was spending the summer seven miles from Riverside. Grandma said she could have some company to-day, but Roger's head. It was very forlorn and miserable, and Tip was crying like two babies in one. Then there was a roll of thunder—not very loud, but they never had heard any half so frightful; and the blue lightning that came a minute after made them all scream.

"Roger! Roger! Polly! Where are you?" shouted some one; and they all answered "Here" immediately, and felt as if they had been saved from something very horrible.

"Oh! Alex, how did you ever find us? We should have died in two minutes more."

Roger ran toward the kind big brother, who was looking almost as frightened as himself, and in another minute he was standing by the little play-house, which was far too small for him to enter; but the light shone in upon the two pale little faces of Tip and Polly, who rushed out and hugged and kissed him till he shouldered Miss Tip, rag-baby and all, in self-defense, and marched away through the rain, followed by the other two, Roger carrying the lantern and Polly crying for joy. Michael was waiting with the boat; and, though they had to go to the further landing-place, it was only a few minutes before they were dried and wrapped in blankets. They sat by the kitchen fire, which poor frightened Nora had got ready; they had something good to eat and something hot to drink; and they were made comfortable as possible by the frightened servants, who knew nothing of their departure until Alex. came home unexpectedly, late in the evening, and found the door unlocked and their beds empty, when he looked in, on his way to his own, a little later. After waking Nora, and hunting and calling about the house, thinking perhaps they had hidden themselves for fun, one of them happened to see the note, and the other discovered it had begun to rain; and who knew if the crazy little creatures had not been drowned trying to get across.

Nobody had the heart to scold or whip the miserable little Desert Islanders. They might do a great many wicked things in the course of their lives; but they were sure not to run away at night any more. After a few days, Alex. went over and spent the day with them. But they were very quiet, and behaved with the greatest propriety for the first few days after this night, and did not care for their island life at all. The little tin pails of beads and the dolls and most of the playthings had been carried home, and so were not injured. And Grandma bought a new accordeon, of a larger size, to take the place of the one which had been spoiled by the rain.

Publisher's Department.

REV. DR. PRIME

Is the New York *Observer* of March 30, 1870, Rev. Dr. Prime gives his experience at the Cooper Union Association, in the Cooper Institute, as follows: "I put it to you by fine and inhaled through four inches of time; and then instantly, as it seemed to me, I heard the voice say: 'Turn, O backsliding child.' I awoke—but the fire teeth were gone as if by magic, with no sense of feeling, with no trace of any operation having been performed. There was no more sense of having been a decoy or of having taken anything from it than had been a glass of water or a draught of fresh air."

The Culture of the Hair.—Just as surely as a soil infested with Canadian thistles can be made to produce fine crops of golden grain the scalp now sparsely covered with harsh, dry, unmanageable hair can be made to produce a rich crop of soft, glossy tresses, to effect the change in either case is the *right kind of fertilizer*, leaving the agricultural chemist to determine how the barren land shall be made fruitful. The positively sweet dog's-ear Kathairon is unequaled as a *fertiliser and beautifier of the hand*. Twenty five years' success is the basis of this unqualified statement. During that time it has been used by many millions of both sexes, and the first instance in which it has failed to fulfill the expectations of a rational purchaser has yet to be discovered: it will not cause hair to grow on a tumished gourd: but wherever the roots of the hirsute fibers remain unclinded it will cause them to put forth new shoots, and in all cases where the hair has become thin it will increase its volume.

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to any person (not already a subscriber to those newspapers) who will send us $5.50; or we will send either of the above papers one year as a premium to any person, not now a subscriber to them, who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year (price $2 50) and *Youth's Companion* for one year (price $1 50) to any person (not already a subscriber to *Youth's Companion*) who will send us $3 25; or we will send *Youth's Companion* one year as a present to any *new* subscriber for that periodical who will send us the name of one new subscriber to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Hearth and Home* for one year—price $3—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Hearth and Home*) who will send us $5 00; or we will send *Hearth and Home* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Address

HENRY C. BOWEN,

Publisher of The Independent,

P. O. Box 2787,

New York.

WHOLESALE COUNTRY PRODUCE MARKET.

Reported expressly for THE INDEPENDENT by H. K. THURBER & CO., Nos. 173 and 175 Chambers Street.

Commission on Butter, Eggs, Poultry, etc., 1½ per ct. Flour, Grain, etc., 2½ per cent.

Marking-plates furnished on application.

BUTTER.—Receipts for the week, 39,719 pkgs. The free arrivals and moderate demand tends to lower values. Some confidence is manifested in very choice grades; but for other descriptions the market lacks tone and is in buyers' favor. Much complaint exists of previous well known dairies not keeping up the former standard. Good Western has been in fair request. Shippers for Germany and England are below the mark in their views. Weekly business has been done in firkins for Southern orders. Roll Butter is in good demand. We quote:

Orange County Pails, ♥ lb	36	38
River Pails, Selected	34	35
State Dairy, Good to Prime	33	34
State Dairy, Poor to Fair	28	32
State Welsh Tubs, Poor to Choice	28	33
Ohio and Michigan, Poor to Choice	26	29
Ohio and Michigan, Fair to Choice	30	32
Western Firkins and Tubs	26	31
Roll Butter	28	32
Grease Butter	20	22½

CHEESE.—The receipts for the week are 32,491 pkgs., a large falling off from the previous week. There is no material change in the market. The export demand is light and home call moderate. The stock in the inferior is thought to be large, and producers are losing to carry it. Our revised quotations differ but slightly from last week—viz.:

State Factory, Fancy ♥	14¼	14¼
State Factory, Fair to Prime	13	14¼
State Factory, Inferior	12	13
Western Factory, Ordinary to Prime	12½	13¾
State Farm Dairy, Ordinary to Prime	11	13
English Dairy	11½	13¼
Com. Pineapple	12	13
Skimmed Cheese	6	9

EGGS.—Receipts, 7,196 bbls. The demand is active, at an improvement in prices. Limed are dull except for choice. We quote limed at 23 to 24 c. for Canadian; 29 to 30 c. Ont-packed, 40 cts. Western, 29 to 30 cts.; and State, Penn., and Jersey, 30 to 34 cts. per dozen.

POULTRY AND GAME.—Dressed Poultry, in good condition, sells readily and prices are steady. Of undesirable pieces, Geese are too plenty to be remunerative. Ducks are in good request. Live Poultry is in good demand at steady values. Game is in good demand. We quote:

Live fowls and Chickens, per lb	12	15
Live Turkey, per lb	15	17
Live Ducks, per pair	62	64
Live Geese, per pair	1 00	1 12
Dressed Fowls and Chickens, per lb	16	22
Dressed Turkeys, per lb	18	22
Dressed Geese, per lb	10	12
Goose, per pair	1 00	1 12
Partridges, per pair	62	1 12
Woodcock, per pair	50	62
Canvas-back Ducks, per pair	2 00	2 25
Mallard Ducks, per pair	1 00	1 25
Pigeons, Stall-fed, per doz	2 25	3 00
Teal, per pair	40	50
Hares, per pair	60	75
Venison, Short Saddles, per lb	10	12
" Whole Deer, per lb	10	12

BEESWAX is in fair demand, at 33 to 34½ cents per pound.

BEANS.—Receipts 2,879 bushels. Exports 600 bushels. The small quantity on the market enhances values. Mediums are very scarce and Red Kidney in good shipping order. Green and Canadian are firm. All descriptions are in sellers' favor. Present price: are:

Marrowfats, prime, per bushel	2 90	2 95
" fair to good, per bushel	2 50	2 75
Mediums	2 30	2 35
Red Kidney, "	1 90	2 25
Common, "	1 60	1 75

PEAS.—Southern Black Eye are quiet at 42.65 to 42.75 per bushel. Green, 41.65 to 41.85 and Canadian 41.10 per bushel, free, in bulk.

POTATOES are in good demand and firm. Peach Blows are a shade higher. Receipts of delayed stock of Sweet has tended to lower price s. We quote:

Peachblows, per barrel, in bulk	2 00	2 25
Early Rose, "	2 12	2 37
Goodrich, "	1 00	1 75
Sweet Potatoes, per bbl	2 25	3 00

DOMESTIC DRIED FRUITS move moderately at the following rates:

Apples, State and Western, per lb	4	6 7
" Southern, Sliced	6	6 9
" Quarters	5	6 6
Peaches, Georgia and N. C., Peeled, per lb	14	16 21
" Virginia	12	13 16
" Halves, unpeeled, per lb	6	6 7
" Quarters	5	6 6
Blackberries, per lb	9	6 9½
Cherries, "	22	6 25
Prunes, "	15	6 20
Raspberries, "	33	6 36

GREEN FRUITS.—Apples sell readily, with a good demand for shipment to Europe. Choice Fruit is higher. Pears are scarce and much higher. Grapes continue dull. Quinces in fair request. Cranberries inactive. Chestnuts and Peanuts quiet. Hickory Nuts higher. We quote:

Apples, Western, Mixed & Choice, per bbl	2 50	3 50
" Ordinary, per bbl	1 50	2 25
Pears, Fair to Choice selected varie., per bbl	4 00	5 00
" Cooking, per bbl	4 00	5 00
Grapes, Hoed in Bsk. per lb	3½	6 5½
" Common, "	3½	4
Quinces, Apple, per bbl	5 00	6 00
" Pear, "	5 00	6 00
Cranberries, per bushel	2 00	2 50
" per bbl	5 00	12 00
Peanuts, per bushel	1 50	2 25
Chestnuts, "	3 50	3 75
Hickory Nuts,"	2 50	2 75

GREEN VEGETABLES meet with the usual demand, at the following quotations—viz.:

Cabbage, per 100	5 00	8 00
Cauliflower, per doz	1 00	1 25
Turnips, per bbl	1 00	1 75
Onions, per bbl., White	3 00	4 00
" Yellow and Red	3 00	6 —
Squash, Jersey Marrow, per bbl	1 00	1 12

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NOTICES.

☞ All communications for the Editorial, Literary, News, and Miscellaneous Columns of this Journal should be addressed to **The Editor of The Independent, P. O. Box 2787.**

☞ All communications for the Commercial Department to the Commercial Editor; and all business communications from subscribers and advertisers, to **Henry C. Bowen, Box 2787.**

☞ No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

☞ We do not hold ourselves responsible for any views or opinions expressed in the communications of our Correspondents.

☞ Manuscripts sent to THE INDEPENDENT cannot be returned unless accompanied by a stamped and directed envelope.

The Independent.

HENRY C. BOWEN,
EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, November 14th, 1872.

BOSTON.

We had thought the Chicago Fire phenomenal, the event of a century or of a millennium, like the conflagration of Rome or of London. And such we trust it will remain. But such a catastrophe as this which has devastated the richest eighty acres in Boston reminds us that no progress of the arts of construction or of preservation has been yet attained sufficient completely to protect any one of our larger cities.

We may thankfully look upon this conflagration as simply the loss of about eighty millions of money. No holocausts of victims have been overtaken while madly flying from the flames. No hurrying crowds have been trampled to death. No families have been emptied into the streets, to endure homeless privation. The loss has been one of dollars only, and has fallen on rich men; or, if it be more, it is the loss of magnificent warehouses, palaces of trade which the wealth which first created will soon replace. The fear which for a moment we felt, that in the struggle for precedence in trade Boston might be put back almost fatally by this catastrophe, will not be realized, for the wealthy houses prove solvent, and business will go on as usual, with scarce an eddy to its current. The grand courage of the Boston merchants, if somewhat less demonstrative than that of their younger Chicago brothers, is beyond all praise.

While we recognize this as one of the judgments of God, it is not our place to interpret this particular judgment, except in so far as his laws expound it. When Chicago was burned, some revealers, inspired, as they thought, to justify God's ways, told us that this was a retribution from Heaven. "Chicago," they said, "was a proud, vain, and wicked city. Its religion itself was vulgar, ostentatious, pig-headed, and feeble-hearted. The city was cemented with blood and stuffed with plunder." And, generalizing too many facts into an outrageous slander, they only left us wondering that the long-suffering of God had endured so long. There is sin enough also in Boston to justify the fiery ways of God against that historic city. But, on the other hand, it would probably be difficult to gather together promiscuously a finer body of honest, benevolent, God-fearing Christian men than those who are to-day thanking God that they have the strength given them to rise from this calamity.

The only lessons which we can without presumption proclaim are the purely material ones, which condemn narrow streets and Mansard roofs; and so long as men will pile wooden structures, which would be forbidden on the ground, on the top of lofty buildings and out of the reach of water, they must expect a fatal ordeal by fire. Let once the flames get control, and by God's own law they will leap from one wooden cornice or Mansard roof to the next, and woe to the city if there be a gale ablowing! Had there been such a wind whistling through the rigging in Boston Harbor on last Sunday as swept over Chicago on its fatal Monday, it would have carried an equal destruction.

In the most historic city of the Union it seems strange that eighty acres could have been burned, destroying more property than any other equal space in the city contained, and yet consuming not one historical monument or building of public interest. The Old South Church remains, and so does Faneuil Hall, and the State House, and all about which cluster the traditions of the past. What could not be replaced is saved, and what is lost there is abundant energy to restore.

TAKING BULLS BY THE HORNS.

THE *Congregationalist* frankly says that Augustinianism is a better doctrine than Universalism; that it is safer to represent God as a possible monster of injustice than it is to exaggerate his benevolence. It illustrates the unwisdom of those persons who shrink from approving as teachers of the Gospel men who believe that God might justly damn an infant for the sins of Adam, by the story of "a man who objected to taking the endorsement of Geo. Peabody upon a paltry $10,000 note, on the ground that the security was *altogether too good!*" If this story means anything, it means that the doctrine taught by Professor Shedd is as much better than that taught by Professor Park as the security of George Peabody is better than that of a man of ordinary means. One who is not satisfied with the doctrinal tendencies of the extreme Calvinism is as big a fool as one who would not take George Peabody's endorsement because "*the security was altogether too good.*" It was not the *Congregationalist* that said this; it was the ghost of the twice-dead *Recorder*.

The same spectral monitor proceeds:

"But we venture to think that most Congregational councils would feel that 'hyper-Arminian'—whatever that dreadful thing may be—has safer leanings and offers securer probabilities than that feeble Universalism which is afraid to take the bull of the Scriptures, man fashion, by the horns, and either deny its inspiration or heroically undertake to expound it into the teaching of the exact opposite of what it says."

The Scriptures do not, so far as we know, require us to believe in the "inspiration" of bulls, or "camels," or those other beasts of burden to which the *Congregationalist* makes tender reference; but what they do teach we, at least, are not inclined to dispute. Nevertheless, we protest against the canon of judgment here explicitly laid down. We do not endorse either of the errors referred to. We regard them both as evil in their tendencies; but there is sometimes a choice between evils, and our choice is directly opposite to that of the *Congregationalist*. We do not believe in Universalism, because it does not seem to us to accord with the Scripture, and because the best philosophy we can muster agrees in this matter with the teachings of Scripture. And, if it is not true that all men are to be saved, whether or no, then we think men ought to be told that it is not true. But the duty of telling them so is painful. The doctrine of the eternal punishment of the wicked is not to us a "precious" one, it is one of the saddest of mysteries. We wish that we could find the arguments of the Universalists true. We should like to believe them; but we cannot.

The doctrine that God's "righteousness" requires him to consider all the children of men guilty of the sin of Adam, and punishable for that sin, affects us very differently. We do not want to believe any such doctrine as that. To believe in a God who has a right to punish a man eternally for an act which he never had any part in, and which was done several thousands of years before he was born, is to us not only impossible but monstrous. To ask any man to love or worship such a God as that is to insult his understanding. The doctrine squarely contradicts every testimony of consciousness and strikes at the root of all morality. If a man knows anything at all, he knows that he cannot be to blame for what happened before he was born. If there is one thing absolutely certain in this world, it is that guilt is not transferable. A doctrine which cuts right across our surest ethical conditions is not a doctrine whose "leanings" are safe. Nevertheless, owing to what Cousin calls that "good dose of inconsistency which man almost always prescribes for philosophy," those who hold this doctrine are often among the sweetest of saints and the most winning of preachers. The tendencies of their theology, so far as this doctrine is concerned, are simply horrible; but other truths which they hold, along with this, help to neutralize its influence, and the divine life abiding in them, which is better than all doctrines, is mightier to build than their heresy to overthrow.

This is a principle for which we demand an application in another direction. We do not ask that any error be endorsed; we do not think that it is a matter of small consequence what a minister believes; we only think that the sound principle upon which Congregational councils have proceeded in their dealing with one sort of heresy may be safely applied to another heresy, of a much less dangerous character.

MR. GREELEY'S CARD.

MR. GREELEY, a short time before his nomination by the Cincinnati Convention, informed the public that the New York *Tribune* would henceforth cease to be a "party organ." After the nomination, and before his retirement from the editorial chair, he reverted to this declaration and announced his purpose to adhere to it. In his card published in the *Tribune* on the 15th of last May, and stating the fact of his withdrawal from its management, he again said that "the *Tribune* has ceased to be a party organ."

How have these pledges been kept? We simply speak the truth when we say that they have been grossly and unscrupulously violated. There has been no paper in all this land more intensely partisan in attacking the Republican party, in maligning the President and his supporters, and in advocating Democracy, supplemented by Greeleyism, than this same *Tribune*, since the middle of last May, down to the very day of the election, under various disguises of phraseology. This everybody knows who has had occasion to watch its course. Mr. Greeley's relations to the paper, though nominally suspended, were, nevertheless, such that the public justly assumed that its campaign programme was agreeable to his views, especially when his own speeches so perfectly harmonized with its utterances.

Being defeated by an overwhelming rout, Mr. Greeley now resumes his editorship, and issues another card, renewing the broken pledges of the *Tribune* and assuring the public that it will hereafter be a thoroughly independent journal, treating all parties and political movements with judicial fairness and candor," abstaining from "bitter personalities," dealing broadly with the various questions which pertain "to the progress of science, industry, and the useful arts," and notifying the people that "he will never again be a candidate for any office." We rather admire the promptitude with which he has returned to the position he should have never left, and do not at all object to the newspaper *ideal* which he has laid down for his future guidance. Yet he will find and the *Tribune* will find—what all men find to be a fact in like circumstances—that "confidence is a plant of slow growth." So great an offense as that which he has committed and so great a mistake as that which the *Tribune* has committed are not easily condoned, even by "a generous public." Mr. Greeley is a failure as a candidate; and as an editor he can never expect to resume his old power or re-establish his broken relations with his former friends. He is, moreover, naturally and by habit a partisan of the intensest type, winning his chief honors as a political belligerent in attacking a majority party, and not as a counselor in guiding its measures. How he will succeed under the new *régime* which he proposes, even if he adheres to it, is a matter of experiment. The public will wait to see.

The field is wide enough for just such a paper as Mr. Greeley now thinks that he will hereafter conduct, and surely the idea is not a bad one. The editorial position is far more appropriate to his peculiar abilities than the responsibilities of the White House, which the people have decided not to impose upon him. Having had no personal animosities to gratify during the campaign, we have none in the hour of victory. Journalism will welcome him back to the field he has chosen, with the hope that his sad experience, even at this late day in life, may secure for him a wiser future. As it is never too early, so it is never too late to learn. Mr. Greeley must patiently bear the probation, be it longer or shorter, to which he will necessarily be subjected. Those who offend the moral sense of the public must suffer the consequences. The laws of human thought cannot be changed for their relief.

POLITICAL LEADERS.

ONE of the most wholesome lessons taught by the recent election is the fact that party leaders, at least in this country, are not omnipotent. Being men of more or less mark, having more than an average amount of ability, and devoting themselves to politics as a sort of profession, some of them exclusively, and living by the trade, they naturally possess considerable power; yet they are very apt to overestimate it, and especially to forget the conditions upon which they hold it. They may fancy that they are masters of the public mind, that they have only to arrange their programme, and that the people will certainly dance to whatever tune they may fiddle. They elect the candidates first by nominating them, and then by telling the people for whom to vote. This assumption of their own power is at the bottom of their various schemes and plans for the political government of popular thought.

A signal illustration of these remarks we have in the recently pompous and even swaggering but now collapsed coalition devised by a few leading politicians, some of them holding high offices and others at the head of influential journals, to prevent the re-election of General Grant. A certain class of Republican politicians, having their grievances to avenge, had months ago made up their minds that he should not be the next President. When they had carried their scheme so far as to secure the nomination of Mr. Greeley, at Cincinnati, then the Democratic leaders came to the front, and completed the plan by making him the Democratic candidate. Now the "slate" was fixed. The arrangement between "the high contracting parties" was a very simple one to make. The Liberal Republican leaders were to carry with them a large element from the Republican ranks to the support of Mr. Greeley, as the coalition candidate; the Democratic leaders were to bring to the candidate the whole strength of the Democratic party; and between these two forces united they had, as they supposed, about a sure thing of it. Calculating upon their own power, and seemingly not at all observant of its limitations, they forgot to take into the account the spectacle which they would thus present to the people. They forgot to study the essential weakness of the campaign they had projected. And, above all, they almost entirely overlooked the fact that the people themselves have a fair share of common sense and some degree of moral sense.

The result is a most telling rebuke to these political traders. It proves them to have been the most egregious blunderers. In respect to the Republican party, the Fentons, the Trumbulls, and the Greeleys have been swept away as if they were mere cobwebs. With the exception of an insignificant number, Republicans have practically paid no more attention to them than if they did not exist. The speeches and epistles of Senator Sumner, the cunning and intrigue of Fenton, the financial arithmetic of Trumbull, the passionate and vehement appeals of Carl Schurz, the small firing of Banks and Kilpatrick, the campaigning of the New York *Tribune*, the Springfield *Republican*, and the Chicago *Tribune*, the flaming manifestoes of Liberal Republican committees, the cartloads of political tracts—indeed, the whole thing, from beginning to end, has simply amounted to nothing, considered as affecting the result. The effort of the leaders to make Democrats march to this new tune, though numerically more successful, has, nevertheless, proved a stupendous failure. Democrats have been long trained to submit to party discipline; yet in this case the discipline was so repugnant and the blunder of the leaders so apparent that the rank and file could not stand it, and hence they either stayed at home by thousands and tens of thousands or voted for General Grant.

If the professional managers of politics do not learn something from this experience in respect to the character of the American people, then they must be dull scholars. The average sense of the people is a very good sense—too good, as it exists in the breasts of forty millions, to be cheated by a trick or a humbug. Leaders are strong or weak as they do or do not represent this sense. When they break away from it, and especially when they violate it, then they lose all their power. Mr. Greeley's overwhelming defeat and General Grant's unparalleled triumph constitute a lesson on this subject which ought not to need a repetition for at least a century to come. We believe that General Grant, in the circumstances as created by the leaders of the opposition, would have been elected if he had been simply nominated, without a single word being said in his defense.

THE CASE OF IRELAND.

LET an ingenious person sit down and bethink himself, in the seclusion of his study, of all possible ingredients—political, ecclesiastical, and social—calculated to promote chronic discord and fierce antagonism, and we will defy him to arrive at any which, in the long run, would be better designed for this end than those which have for several centuries existed in Ireland. If ever people had "a heritage of woe," it is the inhabitants of that island; and surely no poor relations in private, not even excepting Charles Lamb's "indigent she relative," whom you could positively "do nothing with," ever succeeded in making themselves so superlatively unpleasant to their wealthy kinsfolk as the people of Ireland have to the people of England.

We believe the opinion most fairly-educated, sensible Americans have about Ireland is, that its evils mainly spring from past international discords, gross misgovernment, a selfish, profligate gentry, and religious antagonism; that the English Government has—at all events, since Catholic Emancipation, in 1839—been honestly anxious to do its very best for the country, and that the people of Ireland, their long and terrible sufferings notwithstanding, are guilty of folly by continually "harking back" to the dismal story of past misrule, and more especially by absurdly laying claim to the property which was confiscated hundreds of years ago and which has since changed hands a dozen times. They think, moreover, that Ireland's geographical position necessarily binds her indissolubly to England; and that, like a Roman Catholic wife who is not very fond of her spouse, she had better, under these inevitable circumstances, make the best of her strong-minded, well-meaning husband, although he is so prosaic and does not heed or appreciate her romantic temperament.

The plain truth is, that we practical, matter-of-fact, go-about-our-business people are at length beginning to get very tired of the never-abating grievances of our Irish friends, with whom, when really down-trodden, we heartily sympathized.

"Would they," we begin to ask, "ever be contented?" Who ever did so much for them as Mr. Gladstone? He has knocked down the "alien Church." He has given them a land bill which secures to the tenant the value of the improvements he makes on his farm. Are the "Nationalists" contented; have they ceased to rail at the government which has accomplished all this? Not for a moment.

"Well, what do you want now?" an outsider naturally asks of this nation of ever-craving Olivers. The answer is: "Home Rule." Now, the British Government is more bored by Ireland and Irish affairs than by any dozen other difficulties with which it has to deal. Could it say to-morrow, with a feeling of confidence that peace and contentment would result, "Go and manage your affairs your own way," it would do so, and thank God from the depths of its heart. But there is the difficulty that, while one party in Ireland clamor for Home Rule, another yet, more entitled to be heard, sees in such a measure nothing short of anarchy and ruin. The Belfast riots, which occurred in the course of the summer, continued some days, and were literally a reign of terror in that city, showed pretty conclusively the affectionate relations subsisting between those fervently religious Irishmen who hold a different faith from their neighbors; and this sort of thing exists, in a greater or less degree, from the Giant's Causeway to Cape Clear. Orangeman and Catholic, Whig and Tory, are ever eager for the fray.

Unless a man has actually lived in Ireland, it is impossible for him to comprehend the marvelous manner in which the poison of a political and sectarian antagonism contrives to infuse itself into every branch of the social structure. Educated persons have literally been known to let their relations die rather than call in a doctor of another faith. And yet a Home Rule Parliament, composed of specimens collected from all these inflammatory sources, would, according to Mr. Butt, if brought together on College Green—free from the pernicious influences in the way of impartiality and moderation so disastrously exercised by English and Scotch members, having no interests involved in Irish questions—give unfailing "sweetness and light" to the country.

And who are the foremost advocates of this grand panacea? Mr. Butt, the most prominent, is a deeply embarrassed barrister, whose fair fame at the bar has been more than once seriously impugned, and who was actually stated to be under arrest for debt at the time of his recent election for Limerick, where, for reasons darkly hinted to be connected with the sheriff's officers, he failed to put in an appearance on the hustings. Captain King-Harman is a rowdy Roscommon squire, who several years ago distinguished himself as ring-leader in a riot at Cremorne Gardens, in London. Such, then, are two of the most prominent promoters of the measure of relief which it is such a monstrous crime on Mr. Gladstone's part to withhold from their unhappy country. These gentlemen, of course, see in such a scheme a chance for obtaining an importance which they could never attain in England; and Captain King-Harman, who, notwithstanding his nationalist views and the fact that he is heir to an immense (though heavily-encumbered) estate, has repeatedly failed in obtaining a seat in the Imperial Parliament, no doubt, looks forward to being the Grattan of that legislature which he has resolved to bring back to College Green.

But it would be committing a grievous error to conclude that the Butts and King-Harmans, on the one hand, or the Ultramontane Maynooth priests, on the other, really represent the sense and intelligence of the people of Ireland. These are the noisy ones, whose clamor even comes across the sea. Silence is golden; and wealth, sense, and respectability, throughout the country, recognizing the honest aims of the government, goes quietly about its business, satisfied that, if Irishmen will only let strife and struggle alone, and be content for the next ten years to promote the material interests of their country, there is scarcely a limit to the prosperity now within her reach. At the recent Home Rule meeting at Manchester, an English Home-Rulite, one Mr. Clapham, town councellor of Leeds, made a remarkable observation: He did not feel so sanguine, he regretted to say, about the anxiety of Irishmen to help their country. Long experience in the large towns of Yorkshire had taught him that Irishmen, when prosperous, displayed little interest in the welfare of their country. In other words, Irish agitators are generally those who hope to get a living out of agitation, on the principle of patriotism being the last refuge of a scoundrel. This is the key to the Home Rule movement, as regards the majority of its promoters. Possibly a time may arrive when the softening influences of long years may have obliterated bitternesses, and done for Ireland what they have so signally done for Scotland; and then, if a parliament be desired on College Green, we hope that Irishmen will have one. Meanwhile, let them devote themselves to the arts of peace and industry, and cease this perpetual jeremiad, for which there is no longer cause. As for the popular notion of the possible descendants of the proprietors of estates confiscated by Cromwell more than two hundred years ago having a right to recover them now, it is too preposterous to be entertained. Almost as well might the descendants of the Saxons ejected by William the Norman lay claim to the broad lands of their forefathers.

FRANCE.

THE fair prospect which seemed to be opening before M. Thiers, of establishing his Conservative Republic, has clouds gathering over it, which we trust may yet be dispersed. And these cloads have arisen in very opposite quarters of the political horizon. The truce which had been temporarily though tacitly agreed upon between the President and M. Gambetta, it is considered, was broken or terminated by the speeches of the great demagogue at Grenoble and in Savoy. It is not open war as yet; but it is the state of feeling and passion that goes before war that has been aroused and is now agitating the public mind of France. Gambetta refrained from attacking Thiers, because he wished that the fact that a republic was the only form of government possible for France to become a be fixed and accomplished one. But he had no notion of allowing M. Thiers to fashion the Republic after his own semi-monarchical ideas. When the great body of the substantial inhabitants of France—the *bourgeoisie*, they who had something at stake—were settling down to the conviction that such a republic as M. Thiers proposed was the best government for the protection of life and property, and when even prominent royalists yielded their own preferences in favor of it, M. Gambetta thought it time to remind the French people of his existence, and to make an opening for the introduction of his own ideas. These were by no means those of M. Thiers. The presidency for life of that statesman and the establishment of a second Chamber were not at all to the mind of one who understood by the Republic a government of which he himself was to be the head, and in the control of which he did not intend to have the resistance of a Chamber whose independence would be secured by its permanent character. His speeches are very adroit specimens of demagogical skill in scattering ideas which would take root in men's minds and bear fruit in due season, in words which were capable of receiving an innocent construction. But they were well understood to mean hostility to M. Thiers's Republic, and to excite suspicion of the genuine loyalty of the President to the Republican idea, and of his wish to re-establish a monarchy in disguise, which disguise might be thrown off when the favorable moment arrived.

While the leader of the extremest Republicans is thus stirring up that element of opposition, the Catholic clergy are marshaling their forces to take an effective part in whatever conflict may impend for the destiny of France. They are naturally and necessarily royalists, who believe that the miter and the scepter are reciprocally the support the one of the other. They are, with insignificant exceptions, supporters of the Comte de Chambord, though they would readily accept the Comte de Paris as their liege lord, could his title to the crown be established. And, whatever ingredients they can cast into the political cauldron to make it "boil and bubble," they always stand with them ready in their hand. The immediate occasion of which they are now availing themselves is the plan for secularizing the education of youth in France more than it is at present, and remodeling it somewhat on the plan of the German schools. Mgr. Dupanloup, the well-known Bishop of Orleans, has fulminated a reply to the circular of M. Simon, the minister of public instruction, in a letter to the teachers of his diocese, which may be called almost a defiance and which is altogether an insult. He expressly commands the directors of the seminaries in the diocese of Orleans to pay no attention to the circular of the minister. At the same time Mgr. Fournier, the Bishop of Nantes, sends a letter to the same effect to M. Simon, even more insolent in its tone than a letter which his vicar-general sent to the prefect of the Department of *Loire-Inférieure* on the toleration given to Gambetta's speech, re-enforced by a pastoral letter of his own, in which he handled the government without gloves. The government took seriously into consideration the expediency of proceeding by law against the Bishop of Nantes for his insolent and mutinous letter, read from all the pulpits of his diocese. But no action had been taken at the last advices, which can only have the effect of hardening the hearts and strengthening the hands of the recalcitrant priests. M. Thiers is desirous of keeping on as good terms as possible with the clergy, in view of the great influence they hold over the peasantry. He was in hopes that they would see that his Conservative Republic was the best substitute for the monarchy they desire. But it is probable that they consider themselves powerful enough to set him at defiance, and bide their time, which they hope will soon arrive. They may yet have to repent their arrogance in rejecting the alliance of the old disciple of Voltaire.

It will be seen that M. Thiers is in that unenviable predicament which the wicked describe as being between the Devil and the deep sea. If he strives to escape the rising tide of the one, he is in deadly peril of falling into the claws of the other. And thus Superstition joins hands with Atheism to embarrass the moderate measures of the French president. The extremest votaries of divine hereditary right and the most fanatical of the enemies of civil society, as now existing, unite in endeavoring to hinder the settlement of affairs on the existing basis; each in the hope that out of the confusion will come the victory of their own ideas. It is a very difficult task that M. Thiers proposes to himself. But, then, he is a man of consummate ability, he is the acknowledged head of the nation, the property and intelligence of the people are on his side, the public sentiment of Europe sustains him in his endeavors to give to France a stable and efficient government. The difficulty which he will have to encounter will lie in the character of the people themselves, and their inability to perceive that the essence of a republican government is the submission of the minority, however large, to the majority, however small. If they cannot accept and act upon this essential principle, a republic is an impossibility, and they will be fain again to seek refuge from anarchy, pillage, and bloodshed in monarchy, or even in imperialism, which God forbid!

Editorial Notes.

OUR excellent contributor, Professor Wilkinson, is very apt to hit the center of a question; and he has done it this week, we think, with surprising accuracy, in a portion of his article on "Close Communion as a Method of Propagandism." Let us reprint his words in this column:

"But, mistakenly or otherwise, the strenuous American Baptist has made up his mind that Providence has committed to his hands a specialty and a championship of an important imperiled ordinance of his Lord. To maintain a conspicuous, incessant, organic testimony on behalf of this ordinance is to the American Baptist by conviction, and not merely by prescription, a leading reason of existence for his church as a distinct denominational body."

We do not care now to invalidate this position; for, if we grant that Christians or churches may segregate themselves, according to their opinions or tastes, within denominational limits, they may do it to maintain what seems to them an imperiled rite, as well as an imperiled doctrine or polity. But when Professor Wilkinson adds, as the rationale of close communion, that the American Baptists "cast about them for some habitual act that should at once and for all incorporate their testimony in a living and impressive sign, and should thus release their tongues for the more fruitful preaching of the manifold obedience of Christ," we fail to follow him. In the first place, it had not occurred to us that Baptists, while adopting this "habitual act" of excluding other believers from Christ's table—or their table, whichever they may regard it—give a less frequent oral testimony to the importance of their denominational peculiarity than Methodists, Congregationalists, or Presbyterians do to theirs. In the next place, Baptists have no more right, for the mere purpose of obtrusive testimony, to shut the doors to the Lord's Table against those who do not believe in their form of a rite than have Presbyterians to bar out those who disbelieve in election or Congregationalists those who accept a prelatical or a presbyterial form of church government, as a similar device for propagandism. And we will do Baptists the credit of disbelieving that they deliberately adopt close communion for the purpose of seeming to insult other Christians, and thus of attracting their attention to the apology for the insult. We doubt not that they feel regretfully compelled by the stern logic of their faith to do what even to them seems as unfraternal as it does to others. Believing, as all Baptists believe and have a perfect right to believe, that baptism should be performed only on Christian converts, and only by immersion; and yet further believing, as most American Baptists do, the false principle of ritualism, that the honest spirit of the ordinance must not be accepted in place of its exact performance; and still further believing, with nearly all other Christians, that the Scriptures nowhere assert, that believers who are as yet unbaptized, must be forbidden to commemorate their Lord—believing all this, Baptists shut out other Christians from their communion, not because they would, but because they must. And we doubt not that the practice is so far from seeming to them a shrewd and lucky device of propagandism that it always gives them an honest pang, which is their inward witness to the real unity of the Church of Christ.

WE are permitted to publish the following extract from an official report of Gen. B. R. Cowen, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, made to the Department of the Interior, relative to his observations among the Indian tribes during the past summer, which goes to show in what light the new policy is regarded by one who has had an opportunity of observing its working, both in the field and at the Department:

"I have returned from my three months' tour among the Indians, more than ever convinced of the propriety and the feasibility of he President's policy in the conduct of Indian affairs. If time be given, it must more and more commend itself to the Christian people of the country. It is of so recent origin that it is as yet not fairly inaugurated in all its details. It seems to me, however, that some of the church missionary authorities have not yet fully realized the importance of the work which the President, in the establishment of his policy invited them to perform. They were requested to select the agents, and the Department expected them to name men of integrity, business experience, and capacity sufficient to conduct the affairs of the agency honestly and efficiently. This has been done in a highly satisfactory manner; but the new policy contemplates the moral and religious culture of the Indians, to effect which the agents should be men not only in favor of the new policy, but who will take an active part in promoting it in all its details. This can only be done properly, as I believe, by men of pronounced religious convictions; and it would be much better, in all cases, if they were communicants of the respective churches having control of their agencies. It is not enough that agents are willing to tolerate missionary work among their people. They should be men who can and will render efficient aid themselves in the work, and cordially acquiesce in all proper missionary appliances. There are men now on duty as agents who, although good business men, have no confidence whatever in the capacity or disposition of the Indian for moral or mental improvement, nor any desire, apparently, to see the experiment tried. Such men are obstacles to the missionary branch of the present policy of the Government, which I am well satisfied the churches which nominated them would promptly remove, if their attention were invited to the subject. These same remarks apply to all Government employes at the agencies.

"The success of the present policy is so encouraging that I would gladly see it perfected and carried out to its fullest extent and capacity. The religious bodies have rendered such valuable assistance in the past and seem so heartily in accord with the Executive and the Department that they will undoubtedly act upon the suggestion made above, and, wherever it may be necessary, replace unfit agents by those who will be entirely satisfactory to the Department, while at the same time carrying out in other particulars the details of the peace policy."

THE triumphant re-election of General Grant we regard as eminently adapted to produce a very pacific and reconciling effect upon the disaffected and recalcitrant elements that may still exist in the lately Rebel States. The South will now understand that the "reconciliation," so much talked of during the campaign, is to consist in accepting the facts of history, and in bowing to the authority of the Constitution as it is and of the General Government, clothed with adequate power for its administration. This is all the reconciliation that is practicable under the operation of law. It is the kind of reconciliation that the American people mean to have; and the sooner every ex-rebel makes this discovery the sooner he will see things as they are. The people, having been compelled to conquer the rebellion at a vast sacrifice, propose to have the vanquished accept and be reconciled to the situation which the victors have seen fit to appoint. That situation has been appointed and incorporated into "the supreme law of the land"; and those at the South who are still working at old grudges, and hope to modify the constitutional results which have grown out of the war, may as well understand that the people mean that they shall accept this situation. The public sentiment of this country, whenever tested on this question, will give the answer which has now been given in the election of General grant, and the continuance of the Republican party in power. It will be repeated just as often as the question is raised. The cry about state rights and Federal centralization will not frighten or divert the people from this one settled purpose. The ballot will not change the decree of the sword.

THERE can be no doubt that the campaign which has now closed with such an unparalleled triumph in favor of General Grant has had the effect of greatly strengthening him in the confidence and affections of the American people. This is proved by the result. We believe that thousands and tens of thousands voted for him who would not have done so if the election had been held six months ago. This fact is largely due to the light shed upon General Grant's personal and official character by the discussions of the canvass. Many of the attacks made upon him were so frivolous and others were so unscrupulously false that the very method of the warfare led the people to look upon his assailants with indignation and contempt. They did not relish the idea that the great soldier who had saved his country, and who, as President, had governed it honestly, wisely, and well, should be the object of such vehement and unprincipled calumny, merely to gain a partisan end. The moral sense of the nation was aroused to vindicate the man whom it had so many reasons to honor. The charges made against him were exposed as either false or frivolous, or both. His own personal bearing during this storm of villification and abuse commended him to public sympathy and secured for him many friends. His character and capacities, taken as a whole, were never more favorably appreciated and admired by the great body of the people than they are to-day. A popular majority of more than half a million in an aggregate vote of some five millions is the answer which the people give to the calumniators of President Grant. This answer will stand for all time as a monumental example of the weakness of falsehood and the essential strength of eminent public service, when coupled with integrity. Let political liars and knaves take warning for the future. We hope that the President, thus vindicated, will be able meekly to bear his honors. They are so great as to be almost perilous.

THE necessary result of all elections in which political parties contend for the mastery is that somebody must be defeated. The defeat may not involve dishonor, or utterly destroy the future prospects of its victims. They may live to fight, and even win, another day. The recent election, however, for special reasons peculiar to this campaign, has inflicted a deadly blow upon a certain class of politicians who had hitherto been regarded as leaders in the Republican ranks, and who, relying upon their fancied strength, vainly supposed they were strong enough to control the thoughts and determine the action of the American people. They are wiser to-day than they were nine months ago. Prominent among these mistaken judges of their own importance is Mr. Greeley himself, who, in the political sense, whether as an aspirant for office or as an editor, is so completely *hors de combat* that his future is anything but promising. Next to him are such men as Senators Sumner, Fenton, Trumbull, and Schurz, General Banks, Gratz Brown, and a host of minor lights, like Alvord and Littlejohn, in this state. The purpose and hope of these gentlemen were to accomplish the defeat of General Grant, and with it that of the Republican party. Their strategy has proved fatal only to themselves. They have entirely forfeited the position they once held, and brought upon themselves a political disaster, well deserved, by which there would seem to be no remedy. They are conspicuous examples of the fact that "great men are not always wise." Let such examples teach public men that the people, while neither fools nor knaves, are always stronger than their leaders.

A LATE utterance of the Pope must somewhat dampen the religious, if not the patriotic enthusiasm of Father Burke in his purposed reply to Froude's lectures on Ireland. The telegraph informs us that the Pontiff has quite rudely repulsed Cardinal Cullen, who asked his intercession and prayers in defense of some Galway priests, who are to be tried this month for intimidating voters, telling him that "the Irish only obey the Holy See when they can turn its instructions to good account, and willingly disobey it rather than sacrifice their passions," in which dictum the Holy Father seems to us to show some marks of infallibility, as we remember their disregard of his utterances against Fenianism. And it will not comfort the Irish orator to remember that Pius gets all the information he wants about Ireland from the Norfolks, Bules, Cliffords, and other English nobodies, and that is unfavorable enough. We also are curious to see how Father Burke will treat the fact that Adrian IV bestowed Ireland on Henry II. Perhaps he was not thinking of Adrian, and had not thought Pius's slap at the as Irish possible when, on the occasion of the Triduum over the proclamation of Infallibility, he said, in an eloquent sermon before Cardinal Cullen and eleven other bishops: "The Pope is Christ in office, Christ in jurisdiction and power, and as such the Church is bound to regard him." And again: "We bow down before thy voice, O Pius, as before the voice of Christ, the God of truth!"

WHEN John Bunyan took his memorable nap and dreamed his immortal dream, there was one thing that he never did dream of, either in his philosophy or his simplicity, and that was that his statue should be set up in the market-place of Bedford, at the expense of the Duke who derives his title from that town. Yet such is the fact, His Grace having announced his intention to that effect on the occasion of some ceremony in which he took part there. We are not sure that the illustrious tinker would not have regarded such a graven or molten image as partaking of idolatry, in his lifetime, and considered it as a more fitting ornament for Vanity Fair than for his sober birthplace. If he could have foreseen what a monument he was erecting to himself when he wrote the Progress of his Pilgrim, he would have been as much surprised as at the idea of a statue raised in his honor. A man who had written a book translated into more languages than any other excepting the Bible, and of which the circulation is only second to that of the Scriptures, certainly needs no bronze or marble to keep his memory alive. But still it is well done of the Duke. If the fathers would persecute the prophet, it is well that the sons should at least build his sepulcher or raise his statue. But, surprised as Bunyan might have been had he seen in vision this testimony to his fame, probably the first Duke of Bedford, the father of William Lord Russell, who was judicially murdered for the sham Rye House Plot, in 1683, would have been equally amazed to be told that his remote successor would erect a statue to the obscure Baptist minister, originally a tinker and for twelve years in jail for non-conformity, who was preaching to a small congregation of those Dissenters in Bedford whose name he probably had never heard.

THE new Lord Chancellor, late Sir Roundell Palmer, was guilty of a most unprofessional action in relation to the Arbitration at Geneva. Will it be believed that he refused a fee of £20,000 offered to him by the British Government for his services as their counsel before the Arbitrators? This it is affirmed that he did. We do not know how he can answer to the profession for such an example. But it is not likely that it will be very extensively followed; though, indeed, the temptation will not be very often offered, If this sort of thing should go on and prevail, the old caricature representing the Devil angling for lawyers with bags of money for bait would cease to be understood. And so would the legend which tells that a very pious lawyer, scandalized at the legal profession having no patron saint, applied to the Pope to give it one. But His Holiness, after proper inquiry, was obliged to tell him that none of the saints in the calendar would consent to act in that capacity. The good lawyer was so much grieved at this disappointment that the Pope, out of pity, told him to go into St. Peter's blindfolded and feel about for a saint, and whichever one he laid hold of should be compelled to be the patron of the lawyers. The suppliant gladly complied, and, after groping about in the dark, he seized hold of an image and claimed the promise of the Holy Father. It was a group of St. Michael trampling on Satan; but, unluckily, it was Satan, and not the archangel, that had fallen to his lot! We do not vouch for the truth of this story, and still less for the legend, which says that in France, whenever a lawyer died, all that was necessary was to leave him in an upper chamber, with the window open, and the next morning he would be clean gone, and nothing remarkable left but a strong smell of brimstone. We do not put the slightest faith in this story.

A RATHER comical instance of zeal not according to knowledge occurred lately at an entertainment given by the Duc Decazes, at his château, to the princes of the House of Orleans. Several of the Legitimists in the neighborhood were invited to meet the *soidisant* royal party, one of whom M. Princeteau, a member of the National Assembly made an address, in which he said to the Comte de Paris that he hoped ere long to be able to salute him as the Dauphin of France and heir to the crown. He meant, of course, that he hoped to see Henri V restored to the throne, when the Comte de Paris would be the heir presumptive. The comic element of the matter lay in the circumstance that no one could be the Dauphin but the heir apparent of the king of France, either the eldest son of the king, or his eldest son by the eldest son before his father. An heir presumptive, however sure he may be of succession, has never the rank or title of the heir apparent, who *must* succeed, if he live long enough. An heir apparent is always supposed in law to be a contingent possibility, however remote. In this case, however, should the Countess de Chambord die, there is nothing to hinder the Count from taking unto himself a more fruitful spouse and raising up a Dauphin in good earnest. Absurd as the ignorance and inaction of the loyal deputy was, it made a great talk among people of all complexions of politics, and caused great annoyance to the more intelligent of the Henriquinquinistes and the Orleanists. But in all probability it was, as Mr. Toots might say, "of no consequence."

THE late telegram from Japan, which excited the derision of the civilized world and deeply pained the best friends of Japan, was evidently genuine, and was promulgated by a government so notably ignorant of religion as to suppose it a thing to be created or annihilated by a proclamation. It was gravely announced:

"The government has decided upon the promulgation of a new form of religion, upon careful consultation with the most noted exponents of each sect, and all will be compelled to conform thereto. The new religion will be enlightened, simple, and adapted to common sense, and is likely to meet the approval of all classes."

We do not propose to shock the intelligence of our readers by commenting on the above. We shall only proceed to state what the "enlightened, simple," etc. form of religion was. The old Board of Religion (JI-GI-SHO), which concerned itself only with the Shinto religion, had been abolished and a new department instituted. The new Department of Religion (KI-YO-BU-SHO), after consulting with dissenters of all kinds, proclaimed, as the result of its labors, the following "enlightened, simple," etc. commandments, to which all "will be compelled to conform":

"1. Thou shalt honor the gods and love thy country.

"2. Thou shalt clearly understand the principles of Heaven and the duty of man.

"3. Thou shalt revere the emperor as thy sovereign, and obey the will of his court."

No comment is necessary as to the definiteness of Shinto after the above; and as for statecraft, where does it appear? No native of Japan will be troubled who obeys these three commandments, especially the last. A

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Intelligence.

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Of course, the "sound'
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the controversy is much less stiff than it was at the beginning. It is evident that the "strangling" process recommended by the *Christian Era* has been found impracticable. The *Examiner* gives THE INDEPENDENT credit for being "the outside apostle of division among us." Certainly we have a deep interest in the settlement of the question; but we mean to be fair to both sides. The best argument the *Examiner* has printed on its side of the question was quoted from our columns. We give it another good chance of the same sort this week.

....The course of true love was slightly ruffled by an ecclesiastical breeze in the other day in Pittsburgh, when the Rev. John S. Miller, an extreme Ritualist, now of Baltimore, undertook to lead to the altar a young lady of the former city. Permission had been sought to have the "sacrament" performed at Trinity church, and had been granted on condition that there should be no procession and no surpliced choir. There was some misunderstanding, however, on this score; and, when the wedding party arrived at the church, with the surpliced choir in gorgeous array, they were confronted by the rector, who insisted that nothing of that sort must go on in his church. They, therefore, returned to their carriage and drove to St. Peter's church, followed by the congregation. The use of this church was in turn refused by the vestrymen, unless the pair would be married according to the plain ceremony of the denomination. After much painful hesitation, they consented to the hard conditions, and were married without the Ritualistic improvements.

....Monsignor Nardi, who has just returned to the Vatican from his diplomatic visit to France and England, reports that he has positive assurances from high authority, in both France and England, that when Theirs is out of the way France and England, with Austria and Russia, will form a quadruple alliance against Germany and Italy. Thiers is now the only obstacle to such an alliance; and, therefore, "the clergy must do their utmost to remove him from power." It is evident that this Monsignor has a bee in his bonnet. The Pope is overjoyed, however, at the success which he claims for his mission; and Antonelli has sent him off again to St. Petersburg, to see if any arrangements were entered into by the three emperors at their late meeting concerning the Jesuits, and to persuade Prince Gortschakoff to allow the ukase forbidding the residence of these worthies in Russia to remain a dead letter.

....Muscular Christianity had a striking illustration in the conduct of the Rev. Peter Robson, curate of Chacombe, England, on a recent Sunday. Mr. Robson challenged an agricultural laborer to fight. The laborer, who was undoubtedly a strict Churchman, and who did not find any rubric in the Prayer-book justifying such a bortation from his curate, devoutly declined to toe the scratch. But the provocations of the clergyman were finally effectual, and several rounds were fought in the presence of the congregation, "who," the report says, "could not get into church." Precisely what they wanted to get in for while the church militant was engaged in this warfare outside we do not know. Neither do we understand to which wing of the Church this shoulder-hitting curate belongs; though the inference would be that his proclivities were Low. At any rate, he has been reported by the bench to his bishop.

....The Episcopal Bishop of Kelmore, Ireland, complained, at the late meeting of his synod, of the indifference of the land, owners to the welfare of his church. Out of 112 appeals for help he obtained answer to only seven. The Bishop "thought it strange that men rolling in wealth, living in the very lap of luxury, with all the comforts of life, as well as all its pomp, should look on passively and see clergymen putting forth all their energies among their own tenants and struggling with adversity and want, and yet not stretch out a hand to help them." It is high time that this disestablished church had learned to trust for its support less in the landowners than in the support of the poor, and of Him who came to preach the Gospel to the poor.

....The recent French elections have resulted in the choice of six out of seven Radical Republicans and in a decided check to the hopes of the Papal party. The indications are very strong that the present "revival" of Catholic enthusiasm in France, which has given rise to so many pilgrimages and miracles, is purely a sentimental outburst; that the voters, even among *the* farmers, are quite satisfied with the Republic, and that they are unwilling to disturb the existing prosperity of France for the sake of the "Prisoner of the Vatican."

....A new society, entitled the "Catholic Union of Ireland," has been formed in that country, "to defend the Pontiff and Roman Catholic interests, the liberty of the clergy, and religious orders." Its members are of both sexes and of every profession and rank. The council is to be formed of thirty elected members, who are "to watch all legislation affecting Catholic interests." It is rumored that on the return of Cardinal Cullen from Rome the bishops will meet and issue a very positive pronunciamento with regard to education.

....The General Council of the Evangelical Lutheran Church commenced its session at Akron, Ohio, on Thursday of last week. The council will continue in session for about seven days. A discussion of doctrinal questions, among which the doctrine of "justification by faith" is mentioned first, will occupy one or two days. The Lutherans in this country number 3,000 ministers, 4,000 congregations, and 500,000 communicants.

....Read these words from the London *Times*, and say if the end of the English Church Establishment is not drawing near!

"We do not depend on this or that man, or even on this or that House of Commons; but the day may not be far distant when a minister will announce, 'amid general cheering,' that 'our ancient form of worship,' as it has recently been called, is henceforth to stand on its intrinsic merits, like other forms of greater or less antiquity."

....Mr. Archer M. Shee, a Roman Catholic, writes to the London *Times* declaring his "utter disbelief" of the alleged appearance of the Virgin at Lourdes. He has read the accounts of the "pilgrimages," he says, with "mournful disgust." Mr. Shee must have a care. Such an exercise of the right of private judgment is very perilous in a good Papist.

....Archbishop Manning attended a large temperance meeting on Clerkenwell Green, upon a recent Sunday. Five thousand persons were present, and several hundred worshipmen and women took the pledge, kneeling, from the hands of the Archbishop. The temperance reformation among *the Catholics* is one of the most encouraging signs of the times.

....The English Congregationalists are certainly getting on. The London *Times* devoted one of its regular leaders, a little less than a column and an eighth, to a discussion of the late meeting of their Union. This shows that they are confessedly among "the powers that be."

....They are trying to organize a Methodist Episcopal church in Philadelphia, in which more than usual emphasis will be placed upon the second half of the denominational name. Mr. Wesley prepared an abridgment of the English Prayer-book, and the use of this is contemplated.

....Mr. Beecher's church proposes to raise a fund of fifty thousand dollars, to be called the "Plymouth Mission Fund," for the endowment of the two missions under the care of the church. This fund will serve as the memorial of the Silver Wedding.

....A bill is to be introduced into Parliament, at the next session, providing that no clergyman of the Church of England shall be subject to any penalty for not saying the Athanasian Creed on the days specified by the Rubric.

....The *Herald of Life* (Adventist) finds evidence in Scripture that the episcopate "is but another omen of the coming day, and another effort of God to call attention to it."

....One speaker at the recent Church Congress at Leeds, who advocated confession and absolution, was listened to, the English papers say, "with a stony silence."

....The Rev. Stopford A. Brooke, who has been "honorary chaplain to the Queen," has just been appointed one of the chaplains ordinary to Her Majesty.

Publisher's Department.

FROM PENNSYLVANIA.

LANCASTER, PA., July 31, 1871.

MR. JAMES I. FELLOWS—*Sir*:—I am pleased to inform you that my health is improving under the use of your Hypophosphites. Excessive tax of the brain had so exhausted my body that I could neither work nor enjoy myself, and it was with difficulty that I could sleep at all. I tried rest and active exercise, various medicinal remedies, and the most popular physicians, and accidentally heard of your Syrup in New York. I purchased three bottles, at Caswell & Hazard's, and until I used that nothing relieved me. Now I can eat well, sleep well, work well, and feel well, and have good reason to consider your Syrup a most surprising and capital restorer of the mind and nervous system, and advise all who have much brain work to take it. You are at liberty to use this as you may.

Yours, very truly,
JEROME SHENK, Insurance Agent.

ARKANSAS CENTRAL BONDS.

SINCE the election has settled some questions which were troubling the flow of capital, it is probable that investors will now find Western railways a profitable investment.

Surrounded by the double guarantee of being a railway and a state bond in one, the Arkansas Central bonds will receive due attention. The prospects of peace and prosperity in that section of the country were never better.

The bonds pay about ten per cent. and are issued by the State of Arkansas—a state with 500,000 inhabitants, which will be a million within ten years, and pays interest only on a debt of less than $3,000,000. The merits of the road are as follows: Sixty-one miles of the road—over one-third of the whole—are completed, and are earning about $10,000 per mile, enough to pay the bonded interest, running expenses, and leave a fair stock dividend; the road is to connect Little Rock, the capital of Arkansas, with Helena, on the Mississippi River, and with Pine Bluff, three of the largest cities in Arkansas; this route has sustained five steamers several years, 800 miles out of the way, taking five days to run; the rail will do the same in four hours to Helena and nine hours to Memphis; the intervening country is one of the best cotton districts in the world; the coal trade will be about $300,000 annually, the cotton trade $350,000, and it is estimated that the whole line of 160 miles will, when completed, yield $1,350,000 gross receipts annually. Helena, the eastern terminus, is the only eligible point on the north side of the Arkansas approachable by rail from Cape Girardeau to the Gulf; its land grant is worth from $1,500,000 to $2,000,000, being of the best cotton lands in Arkansas. Besides the foregoing, the State of Arkansas has loaned her "credit irrevocably" to secure these bonds at only $15,000 per mile, by act of legislature, and this act has been confirmed unanimously at the ballot-box. These bonds are for sale by Williams & Bostwick, 19 Wall street, N. Y., or may be ordered through the nearest bank.

THE HORSE EPIDEMIC.

WHAT will be the effect of even a temporary withdrawal of the horse-power from the nation is a serious question to contemplate. Coal cannot be hauled from the mines to run locomotives, farmers cannot market their produce, boats cannot reach their destination on the canals, bills drawn against Western shipments will be protested, merchants will become alarmed at the non-appearance of customers, panic will seize the community; and, aside from the many millions to be lost in the value of horses, the most disastrous unsettling of values is more than probable.

The disease seems to be without precedent. It exhibits itself in *three* forms—catarrhal, rheumatic, and gastro-erysipelatous—all termed by veterinaries *Epizootic Influenza*. To prevent the disease, the well animals must not now be hard-worked. They must be kept on soft food, like bran-mash, carrots, and salted hay; not allowed to drink cold water; warmly housed and well blanketed; have plenty of clean bedding and rubbed with proper stimulating emollients.

Those which are sick, in addition to the above, should be given warm flaxseed tea, Muriate of Ammonia, Belladonna or Aconite, and Sweet Spirits of Nter. The nostrils and eyes must be kept well rinsed with pure warm water; the windpipe, throat, chest, belly, and legs bathed and wrapped in emollients. And for this nothing seems to have such wonderful power as Centaur Liniment. It is penetrating, is quickly absorbed by the system, and acts alike on the glands, muscles, and lungs. It is a certain preventive and superior to Opodeldoc, Turpentine, or Capsicum. Well horses thus treated will not take the disease; and in stables where four-fifths of the horses have been attacked this treatment has cured the most of them in a few days. It is estimated that there are now 30,000 sick horses in New York, Brooklyn, and Jersey City, and the disease is rapidly spreading throughout the country.

BARNUM'S ANIMALS.

All the juvenile race within five miles are just now half crazy with excitement about Barnum and his big bears; and yet the great showmen don't mean to hurt a hair of their heads. It is, after all, a very simple affair, both with Barnum and the children—of all ages this side of 85. Barnum proposes, in a few days, to astonish the party of the second part with all the different races of animals, from the Elephant to the Giraffe, and the Lion and Tiger down to the Monkey; and the party of the second part—*i. e.*, all the aforesaid *children*, of all ages up to 85—propose to see the show and have a good time generally.

Barnum, by the way, as will be seen by his advertisement, elsewhere, says that the combined attractions he is about to offer never have been equaled before in this country.

FURNITURE.

BUYERS of good furniture here and elsewhere will please notice the advertisement of Irving & Son, wholesale and retail manufacturers and dealers, 204, 206, and 208 East 27th street, New York. This establishment is one of the largest and most reliable in the city. An immense stock of the newest and most desirable goods are here constantly on exhibition, adapted to the very best trade in the city and country. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever," and those who seek beauty, together with economy, durability, and comfort, will not here be disappointed. We most heartily commend Irving & Son to the patronage of the public.

DRUGS AND PATENT MEDICINES.

THE press is our best medium for directing public attention to our goods, and no paper has served us more faithfully during the past twenty-five years than the Detroit TRIBUNE. Its large circulation in interior towns, reaching very generally the retail dealers of the state, makes it of peculiar value to our trade. FARRAND, WILLIAMS & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Detroit, Mich.

HOW TO SHORTEN LIFE.

THE recipe is simple. You have only to catch a violent cold and *neglect* it. Abernethy, the great English surgeon, on being informed by a lady that she had *only* a bad cough, exclaimed: "What would you have, madame—the plague?" The worst coughs and colds are, however, conquerable. DR. HALL'S LUNG BALSAM is their *Master*. No matter how obstinate they may be, they have to yield to this *balm for all pulmonary irritation*. In Whooping Cough and Croup it immediately allays the alarming symptoms, and should, therefore, be always within reach where there are young children. The happiest effects attend its use in Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Asthma, Diphtheria, and all other distressing or dangerous maladies that attack the organs of respiration. When cod-liver oil, hydrocyanic acid, and all the pet remedies of the faculty for consumptive symptoms have proved useless, the Balsam will, in a majority of cases, effect a cure. For sale by all druggists and medicine dealers everywhere.

SAVE MONEY.

IT is well worth saving, and you can save it in buying a Sewing Machine, and get one of the best and most perfect machines in existence. The New Wilson Under-Feed Sewing Machine has reached a point of excellence and perfectness equaled by no machine in use, and the constantly and rapidly increasing demand, which is almost beyond their manufacturing capacity to supply, is convincing evidence that the merits and cheapness of this machine are being appreciated by the public. Salesroom at 707 Broadway and in all other cities in the United States. The Company want agents in country towns.

CARPETS, CURTAINS, ETC.

FOSTER BROTHERS, 257 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, are constantly adding to their immense stock of carpetings, curtain materials, oil-cloths, etc., to which they invite public attention. This we know to be one of the largest and most reliable houses in that line of business. They aim to keep the best and most desirable goods in the market, and to sell them at the lowest possible prices. Orders from the country will have the very best attention.

KILL EVERY PLANT.

VINE, Peach Tree, and Shrub, by allowing Insects, Worms, and Plant Lice to devour them, or use CAMPHOR PLANT PROTECTOR, and save them from the ravages of these "Parasites." This remedy is harmless to Vegetable Life, but Infallible in its action. Prices low. References reliable. Send for Circular to KIDDER, WESTERFELT & Co.'s Carbolic and Medicine Warehouse, No. 57 John Street, New York.

Great chance for agents.

CHRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE is an *improvement* on all others. *Warranted* to produce the colors of grey or red hair to a beautiful *black* or *brown*. Easily applied and a success every time.

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF, as the name implies, is so faithful a remedy that it is *warranted* (or money refunded) to instantly relieve all pains, aches, sprains, and bowel complaints.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 13th, 1870.

DR. R. V. PIERCE:—For the past six months I have used your Golden Medical Discovery in my practice, and in that time I have tested its merits in severe coughs, both acute and chronic, in chronic diseases of the throat, severe cases of bronchitis, general derangement of the system, constipated condition of the bowels, and wherever a thorough alterative or blood purifier has been indicated. In all cases I have found it to act gently, yet thoroughly and effectually, in removing the various diseased conditions, and bringing about a healthy action throughout the system. Yours fraternally,

H. L. HALL, M.D.

SICK HORSES cured by Dr. Tobias's celebrated VENETIAN LINIMENT and DERBY CONDITION POWDERS, warranted superior to any other or no pay. If never fails, when taken in time. The public appreciate it. 3,141 bottles sold in one day.

[OATH.]

This certifies that I sold on the 28th inst. (3,141) three thousand one hundred and forty-one bottles of your Venetian Liniment. S. I. TOBIAS.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 29th day of October, 1872.

D. S. HART, Commissioner of Deeds.

Sold by the Druggists and Saddlers' Depot, No. 10 Park Place.

CHAPPED hands, face, and all roughness of the skin certainly cured by using the Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It surpasses all other remedies as it will prevent roughness of the skin if used during cold weather. It is conveniently applied, avoiding all the troubles of the greasy compounds now in use. It can be used by ladies with the most tender skin, without irritation or pain, making it soft and clear. Sold by druggists generally.

CITIZENS' INSURANCE CO. of Newark, N. J., had no agency in Boston, and only $17,500 at risk in the burned district.

Northwestern National Insurance Company of Milwaukee, Wis., had no risks in Boston.

AMER. FIRE INSURANCE CO., 120 Broadway, N. Y., (Equitable Building), has no agency in Boston. Cash assets, Nov. 11th, $900,000.

MRS. SARAH HOWE, of Greenpoint, L. I., has had a Grover & Baker Sewing Machine in almost constant use for sixteen years, during all of which time it has been in perfect working order and never required the outlay of one cent for repairs

NATURE never leaves her work half done. Nevada, that produces the most silver, also provides Electro Silicon, the best article for cleaning and polishing silver and all metals. Try it. Box sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Coffin, Redington & Co., 9 Gold street, N. Y.

THE "Willcox & Gibbs" scam is less liable to break and ravel than the non-elastic lock-stitch scam."—*From Reasons for Purchasing a Willcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine.* 658 Broadway, N. Y.

MOTHERS MAY DEPEND UPON IT.—Trying and critical indeed is the teething period, but relief is afforded by the timely use of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

THE best article ever in use by families, recommended by all who have tried it, is the Halford Leicestershire Table Sauce. To be had of every good grocer.

FOR full and accurate information of that beautiful valley of Virginia, the "Shenandoah," address Virginia Land and Land Agency, Martinsburg, West Va.

BUSINESS MEN having the ability to assist in the organization of Stock Companies are invited to notice the advertisement of the Eagle Gas Company.

CONSUMERS should use from one-fourth to one-half less of Dooley's than of other Yeast or Baking Powders. It is put up full weight.

BUY our IRON-CLAD ASH-CAN, with the Patent WROUGHT IRON BOTTOM. For Sale everywhere. Iron Clad Can Co., 51 Dey Street.

BE prepared for *Frost troubles, Burns, Scalds*, etc., by keeping Dalley's Pain Extractor in the house. *25 cents.*

"ADVICE.—Send for Free Price-lists. Jones Scale Works, Binghamton, N. Y."

See the New Prize Sunday-school Books. Warren, Broughton & Wyman, N. Y.

TRY Dome Lead Stove Polish.

NEW ENGRAVINGS NOW READY.

WE have just received from Mr. A. H. Ritchie, of world-wide reputation as an artist, a superb STEEL ENGRAVING of HON. HENRY WILSON, a companion picture to that of PRESIDENT GRANT (by the same artist), already well known to tens of thousands of our subscribers in every section of the country. This new and magnificent engraving—prepared for our exclusive use, size 19 by 24 inches—is now ready for delivery. We will, therefore, until further notice, *present* these two fine steel engravings of GRANT AND WILSON for every *new* yearly subscriber sent us, with the money—$2.50. They will be delivered at our office, or sent by mail, postage paid, at the option of the subscriber. These engravings are printed on separate sheets of fine pasteboard, suitable for framing. They will be carefully rolled on wood, warranted to arrive in good order and give entire satisfaction, or they may be returned and the money positively refunded.

Let every true-hearted Republican, every friend of Grant and Wilson, and every political organization in the country promptly send to us for these beautiful and desirable pictures, both produced by one of the most celebrated artists in the world—the engraver of the "Emancipation Proclamation" and "Authors of the United States," etc. Engravings of this class sell at the print stores at from $2 to $5 *each*. *Both will be given away* to any person who will, as before stated, send us the name of one new subscriber and $2.50. We shall register the names and deliver the engravings in the order in which they are received. *Any person may act as agent.* Act promptly. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Box 2787, New York City.

THE Hanover Insurance Company announce that they will pass safely through the ordeal occasioned by the Boston conflagration, as will be seen by their statement, in another column.

Lockwood & Co., Bankers, 94 Broadway, New York, transact a general banking business, including the purchase and sale, on commission, of all marketable securities. Accounts of banks, bankers, and others solicited.

FOR wire screens for doors and windows go to E. S. & J. TORREY'S, 166 Fulton street, near Broadway. The most satisfactory investment any one can make.

NOTICES.

THE CONGREGATIONAL SOCIETY of Hamilton, Illinois, want a minister. They have raised a liberal support, which assists that man. They are prompt and a good community. The scenery of the Mississippi River is here delightful and health good. They prefer a pastor unmarried and strikers.
Correspondence solicited. Address
ELI S. C. CORNER,
Chairman Com. Supply, Hamilton, Illinois.

BROADWAY TABERNACLE.

This church is expected to be opened for public worship on or about the third Sabbath in November. Families of students from the Seminary or others will find a diagram of the house with the Sexton, who will be in attendance in the Lecture-room every morning from 8 to 11 o'clock.
Entrance to the Lecture-room is in Thirty-fourth st.

DIED.

DOWD.—At North Granville, N. Y., Nov. 9th, Hattie Field, only daughter of W. W. and Lucy A. Dowd, aged 3 years and 8 months.

KITTREDGE.—In Glastonbury, Conn., Oct. 25th, Josiah Kittredge, M.D., aged 79 years.

BUSINESS NOTICES

A Great Offer. HORACE WATERS, 61 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters', AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, DURING THIS MONTH, or will take a small portion cash, and balance in monthly or quarterly installments.

A FIRST-CLASS SOPRANO DESIRES an engagement in a city church. Pupils received for instruction in vocal and instrumental music (thorough). Address "Soprano," care of G. SCHIRMER, 71 Broadway.

FOR FAMILY USE.

THE
HALFORD
LEICESTERSHIRE
TABLE SAUCE,
THE BEST SAUCE AND RELISH
MADE IN ANY PART OF THE
WORLD
FOR FAMILY USE.
Pints.....50 Cents.
Half Pints.....30 Cents.
FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.
SEVEN PER CENT.

STATE AID BONDS
to the Arkansas Central Railway.
A FIRST LIEN ON THE REVENUE OF THE ROAD.
ONLY $15,000 PER MILE.
At 75 CENTS
and Accrued Interest.

This is the Great Central East and West route through Arkansas, CONNECTING THE THREE LARGEST CITIES IN THE STATE—Helena, Pine Bluff, and Little Rock, the Capital. This route has supported a LINE OF FIVE STEAMERS for several years. Connects with the GREAT COAL-FIELDS west of Little Rock and THE CATTLE TRADE from Texas, with unrestricted control of the COTTON PRODUCT FROM THE RICHEST PLANTATIONS IN THE WORLD.
Interest payable 1st October and April, at the Union Trust Company, New York.
Circulars, Pamphlets to be had of
WILLIAMS & BOSTWICK,
Bankers, 49 Wall St.,
NEW YORK.

Boston Fire.
HANOVER
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 120 Broadway, cor. Cedar Street,
NEW YORK, Nov. 11TH, 1872.
CASH CAPITAL - - - - $400,000
CASH SURPLUS, Nov. 1, over 550,000
ASSETS, over - - - - - $950,000
This company will pay all losses by the Boston Fire, leaving its Capital unimpaired and a surplus of over $300,000.
Risks accepted as usual.
H. N. WALCOTT, President.
I. REMSEN LANE, Secretary.
DIRECTORS.
Ben. S. Walcott, Jos. Hazlehurst,
Phillip W. Ellis, Jos. L. Kent,
Charles Pitt, E. L. Corning,
James F. Wallace, Morris K. Jesup,
Henry Adams, Salem H. Wales,
Wm. M. Price, Chas. H. Weaver,
Wm. A. Brown, J. E. Southworth,
Dexter Fairbanks, Geo. A. Fellows,
Simon De Visser, Daniel Chauncey,
Hiram A. Pecker, William H. Lee,
Wm. S. Wallace, Paul G. Rowland,
M. Lehman, Elihu L. Mix,
Emil Sauer, Edward Eridge,
E. H. Rokenbaugh, Aaron B. Feloman,
James Stuart, Addison F. Roberts,
Arnold A. Lewis, Arthur B. Graves,
Rob. S. Bonsfils, David E. Green,
Edwin C. Burt, Wm. H. Bridgman,
Paul Worth, Isaac T. Smith.
D. W. Jaques.

OFFICE OF THE
WILLIAMSBURG CITY
FIRE INS. CO.
151 BROADWAY.
NEW YORK, Nov. 10th, 1872.
GREAT FIRE IN BOSTON.
We are gratified in being able to announce to our customers and the public that, after a careful examination of our books, we find that the total amount at risk by this Company in the burnt district and vicinity is $91,000. Should the amount prove to be a total loss, we have still a surplus of $218,000 over and above our capital.
EDMUND DRIGGS, President

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK,
Nos. 396 and 398 Canal street, corner of Laight.
Six per cent. interest on $5 to $5,000.
Assets $10,312,366.10. T. S. ARMOUR, Secretary.

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one
SUFFER WITH PAIN.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR
EVERY PAIN.
It was the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS. INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS. CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.
SORE THROAT. DIFFICULT BREATHING. PALPITATION OF THE HEART.
HYSTERICS. CROUP. DIPHTHERIA.
HEADACHE. TOOTHACHE. NEURALGIA. RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS. AGUE CHILLS. CATARRH. INFLUENZA.
The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.
Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.
Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.
FEVER AND AGUE.
FEVER AND AGUE cured or fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers aided by RADWAY'S PILLS so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!
STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.
DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT
HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT
Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular Disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumorous discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancer in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.
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LUTHER AND THE BIRD.

BY SAMUEL W. DUFFIELD.

The sun was setting after a day
Gloomy and wet and chill,
And Martin Luther hurried away
From the garden-spot where the shadows lay,
And the lurid sunset under the gray,
For his heart was darker still.

But out on a branch a bird began
To carol a little song.
It struck the ear of the moody man,
Sorrowing under an awful ban,
And through his heart its music ran,
And it made him glad and strong.

Then it nestled its head beneath its wing
And quietly went to rest;
And the time was passing afar from Spring,
And the world had many a venomous thing,
And none knew what the night would bring,
With the sun gone out in the west.

But Martin Luther bent his head,
And in his own sweet words
He blessed the Giver of daily bread,
Who conquers the dark of doom and dread;
And he suffered himself to be gently led
By the God of the little birds.

RISE AND FALL OF THE SLAVE POWER IN AMERICA.*

No. LXXX.

BY HON. HENRY WILSON.

FUGITIVE SLAVE ACT.—SLAVE TRADE IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—SLAVEHOLDING TRIUMPH.—ANTI-SLAVERY HOPES.

The desire of slaves to escape from their condition of servitude was natural and inevitable. Provision must, therefore, be made to guard against its influence and to prevent such escape. This provision could not, however, be made without mutual co-operation. It was simply impossible for the owner of a single slave to maintain a watch so constant and uninterrupted as to prevent his escape. Much less could it be done when one became the owner of scores or hundreds. Slavery, therefore, necessarily became a social matter, and men were obliged to join hand and hand in its guilt or to relinquish it altogether. Accordingly, when the Constitution was formed, the slave-masters imperiously demanded and obtained an article recognizing that necessity and providing for its relief. The iniquity of striking hands with the oppressor was then "framed into law," and the Government, at the outset, was pledged to this ignoble and wicked service. The same motives, too, which required its insertion were always present, not only to demand its enforcement, but to increase the stringency of its provisions. Its hard and cruel provisions were, therefore, as much at war with the humane and Christian principles of Northern men as with the comfort, safety, and rights of its Southern victims. Nor was it strange that there were increasing numbers of these human chattels who were reasserting their claims to themselves, and who were finding friends to help them on toward the North Star and freedom. From time to time, therefore, Congress was besieged with petitions and appeals to render this provision of the Constitution and the Fugitive Slave Act of 1793 more stringent and effective. But no additional legislation was actually secured until it was incorporated with the compromise measures of 1850.

Early in January, 1850, Mr. Mason, of Virginia, had introduced a bill to provide for the more effectual execution of the clause of the Constitution for the rendition of fugitives from service. This had been referred to the Judiciary Committee. Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, chairman of that committee, had reported the bill, with some amendments. But it had been laid upon the table, nor was it called up again until the 19th of August. Mr. Mason then offered an amendment, as a substitute for the original bill, containing eight sections, which was afterward substantially adopted.

In the explanations given, it appeared that the bill proposed by the Committee of Thirteen had been incorporated into the amendment proposed by Mr. Mason. It was remarked by Mr. Cass that in the Committee of Thirteen there was a general wish to retain the main features of the Act of 1793, which had been in force for sixty years, and of which the four leading provisions were: the right to arrest before a magistrate when arrested; the duty of the magistrate to examine the case and commit him to the custody of the master; and the right of the master to remove him. He desired that the Act of 1793 should be continued, and that any additional features deemed necessary should be added as amendments. Mr. Webster had prepared a provision giving to the fugitive a jury trial. Mr. Dayton offered an amendment which, he said, was substantially the same that had been prepared by Mr. Webster. A sharp debate sprang up between Mr. Mason and Mr. Dayton on the necessities of the case, the relative merits of their respective amendments, and the difficulties interposed by the public sentiment to jury trials.

Mr. Chase said he should vote for the amendment, though he presumed it would not satisfy the friends of the measure, as it seemed to be taken for granted that but one class of rights were to be regarded—"the rights of masters." He admitted that difficulties had arisen; but he thought they had resulted from attempts to seize alleged fugitives without any process. To which Mr. Mason replied: "It is perfectly lawful to do so." Mr. Dayton's amendment was rejected by a vote of more than two to one. Mr. Chase offered an amendment which Mr. Mason characterized as a plan to "substitute a trial by jury on the question of claim or no claim"; but it was rejected without a division. An amendment was then offered by Mr. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, which Mr. Mason asserted involved "the admission of the testimony of the alleged fugitive"; and it, too, was rejected.

The debate was renewed on the 20th, when Mr. Pratt, of Maryland, offered an amendment, containing six additional sections. The purport of the amendment, in the language of the mover, was to "provide, if the United States do not pass a law sufficiently efficient to carry out the obligation on the part of the Federal Government, to deliver to the owner his slaves when they escape. It shall pay the owners out of the coffers of the national treasury for the non-compliance with this obligation." This amendment was fitly characterized by Mr. Butler as "a proposition to make the Government an underwriter, to repair the losses of the losers of slaves." In the course of the debate much was said of the difficulty of executing laws which are in conflict with the popular sentiment. Mr. Pratt denounced a sentiment which Mr. Seward had uttered not long before, at a meeting in Ohio, referring to the laws which required the surrender of the fugitive slave at his fireside to his relentless pursuer, the senator from New York had said: "Reform your own code, extend a cordial welcome to him who lays his weary limbs at your own door, and defend him as you would your household goods." Mr. Pratt thought little harmony could exist in the country where such counsels were given by men high in station. His amendment was, however, lost by a large majority.

On the 23d Mr. Underwood, of Kentucky, moved to strike out all after the enacting clause, and to substitute a new bill which he had prepared. It was condemned by Mr. Mason, who characterized it as but little more stringent than the law of 1793; and it was rejected. Various amendments were offered, among which was one by Jefferson Davis, which was adopted, making the Government responsible for the expenses of the slave's delivery. Another amendment was agreed to, on motion of Mr. Mason, imposing a fine of one thousand dollars upon a marshal who should neglect to use all proper means for the arrest of the fugitive, and making him responsible for his full value, if he should escape, with or without his assent.

Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts, then offered an amendment to the effect that, in case colored seamen should be imprisoned in Southern ports, it should be the duty of the United States district attorney to sue out writs of *habeas corpus*, and the duty of the United States judges to hear such cases. He then fully presented the facts and the treatment which Mr. Hoar, as the agent of Massachusetts, had received. He showed that this outrage was all the more aggravated in that he had not been appointed until after two unavailing attempts had been made to secure the services of lawyers in Charleston to bring such cases before the United States courts. He commented on the conduct of the citizens of Charleston, and upon the action of the legislature of South Carolina in passing a law denying the writ of *habeas corpus*. "There," said Mr. Davis, "the question stands, from that day to this. The doors of the courts of justice stand closed, and apparently forever closed."

Mr. Winthrop then made a brief but very cogent speech, reminding the Senate that the subject was not a new one; that William Wirt, as Attorney General of the United States, had pronounced those laws unconstitutional, and that the time had not long elapsed since colored persons had been regarded not only as citizens, but as voters in several of the Southern States. The amendment was lost by a vote of thirteen to twenty-four, and the bill was passed, only twelve voting against it. The fact that only thirteen could be found to vote for an amendment in which the rights of Northern freemen were so intimately involved certainly betrayed the strength of party discipline and the strangely craven spirit of the Northern members, who could thus ignore the claims of their own constituents and bow their necks to the haughty and domineering policy of the Slave Power. There were twenty-one members, too, of the Senate who did not vote either for or against the measure. Mr. Benton states that most of those senators would have voted to amend the Act of 1793, in order to render it more efficient; but that a class of members constituting themselves the particular guardians of the Slave States, and claiming to lead and control all things in their own way, had made "a complex, cumbersome, expensive, annoying, and ineffective bill," which he and others declined to support. This action of one-third of the Senate upon a measure so vital in its effects, not only upon the slave, but also upon free persons of color, as well at upon the entire people of the Northern States, was a weak and wicked shirking and shrinking from the discharge of legislative duty, utterly indefensible and humiliating.

On the 12th of September the bill was taken up for consideration in the House, and James Thompson, a Democratic member from Pennsylvania, who, previous to his election, gave anti-slavery pledges, which, however, he did not keep, spoke in its favor; and then, "for the sake," as he said, "of giving the House the fullest opportunity to test its sense of the bill," moved the previous question, which was sustained. All debate being thus cut off, the bill was passed by a vote of one hundred and nine to seventy-six. More than forty members of the majority, or, in legislative parlance, "dodged" the vote. This smaller proportion, indeed, than in the Senate proved recreant to their trust; but enough to reveal the sad demoralization of that body. Thirty-one Northern members voted for that cruel, abhorrent, and wicked measure. Among this number were three Northern Whigs—Mr. McGaughey, of Indiana; Mr. Taylor, of Ohio; and Samuel A. Eliot, of Massachusetts. John J. Crittenden, the Attorney-General, gave a written opinion in favor of its constitutionality; when it received the Executive signature and became a law. Thus was consummated that act which carried so much alarm, anxiety, and sorrow into the humble homes of the colored people, both fugitive and free, and which caused so much indignation and concern in the humane and conscientious of the land.

On the 3d of September the Senate proceeded to the considera tion of the bill authorizing the city authorities of Washington and Georgetown to abate the traffic in slaves, brought into the District of Columbia for sale. It was not proposed to interfere with the traffic between the inhabitants themselves, who could still sell their slaves to each other or to such as desired to take them from the District. Mr. Hunter made a long speech in opposition, in which he not only enunciated his own extreme views on the subject of slavery, but exposed the inconsistent and untenable position of those who exhibited so much virtuous indignation against the traffic in slaves, while they defeaded the system which made it. He deprecated the introduction of the bill as "one of a series of measures which must end in the abolition of slavery in the District." He first denied its constitutionality, and then went into an earnest defense of the slave trade, both foreign and domestic. He admitted that there were cases of hardship; but he made the strange declaration: "I do not believe that the slave trade between the states has worked, upon the whole, a wrong. But, on the contrary, I think I can show that it has been the source of great benefit, not only to the whites in those states, but particularly to the slaves themselves." While of the foreign slave trade, and the efforts to suppress it, he said: "I think this but another instance of the mischief which has so often been done by what I call sentimental legislation." He alluded to the inconsistency of allowing the trade between the states and of prohibiting it in the District. And he made the unanswerable point: "If it be wrong to sell a slave from another state in the District, it is wrong to do so in Virginia; if it be wrong to sell from one state to another, it is wrong to sell a slave from one man to another. . . . Yes, sir; if all these things be wrong, it will not be difficult to show that the institution of slavery cannot be right."

Mr. Clay replied, maintaining the constitutionality of the bill. He recognized the fact that the slave trade, which the gentleman had just defended, "has met with the almost unanimous detestation of mankind"; while of the "sentimental legislation," of which Mr. Hunter had spoken, he said: "My opinion is that all legislation should be the result of both the head and heart."

Mr. Downs moved to postpone further consideration of the subject, on the ground that the whole session had been taken up with the subject of slavery, without giving attention to anything else; but his motion was rejected. Mr. Pearce then offered an amendment providing that any one inducing or aiding a slave to escape shall be imprisoned not more than ten nor less than two years; that any person convicted of aiding a slave to escape shall pay to his owner his full value; and that the authorities shall have power to prevent the coming in of free persons of color, and of ejecting those now in not conforming to regulations that had been or might be adopted.

A long debate here sprung up between Pratt, Mason, and Clay upon the actual state of the laws in the District as affected by the laws of Virginia and Maryland; in which Mr. Clay remarked that, whatever the laws might have been, one fact was plain—the traffic of slaves was now carried on in the District. Mr. Mason said: "None can condemn more than I do the practice which has been denounced here and elsewhere of dealing in slaves." There were quite a number of amendments offered and debated, some being rejected and others adopted, not, however, greatly affecting the principles of the bill. Unlike the other measures of the compromise, it received support from both sections of the country, since it was the only one in which freedom was not the loser.

An amendment was introduced by Mr. Seward, which proved an exception and which caused a spirited debate. It was in the form of a bill abolishing slavery in the district, appropriating two hundred thousand dollars for compensation, and providing for an election to ascertain the will of its inhabitants. Mr. Mangum said: "There has been no time within twenty-five years I would not have voted for the abrogation of the slave trade here." "I have now changed my course. I shall not vote for it. I am satisfied from developments that are made that it is impossible to satisfy certain gentlemen. To attain their objects, they would wade through the blood, knee deep, of the whole South and over the wreck of the Union."

Mr. Dawson did not know how much importance should be attached to the motion. "It might be," he said, "an emanation of disappointed political ambition—mere effort to hold on to one plank in the wreck of a recently-established political party and to save a sinking party. . . . I am sorry to see any man prepared to come into this body and throw a firebrand, etc. . . . There is no morality in it." Mr. Dayton thought the amendment "a crude, ill-digested, and hastily-considered affair," and should vote against it. Mr. Atchison, of Missouri, called attention to the fact that the gentleman from New Jersey refused to vote for the amendment, not because he was opposed to it on principle, but because it was ill-timed. Mr. Chase thought there had been unnecessary feeling, that it had been correctly said that "this bill is a step toward the abolition of slavery itself, and gentlemen deceive themselves if they suppose this is the last step."

Mr. Foote considered it a proposition to dissolve the Union," though he thanked Heaven that it had no prospect of success. "Faction," he said, "driven to the wall, fanaticism permanently detached from politics, our republican institutions are gloriously triumphant over all enemies, secret and open." Mr. Winthrop replied very effectively: "If I vote against this amendment," he said, "it will not be because I regard it a proposition to dissolve the Union. If the emancipation of a few hundred slaves, on this little patch of territory, which you may almost cover with your pocket-handkerchief, can be an entering wedge to rive this vast Union asunder, it must be the operation of some awful and mysterious principle, and not the operation of the act itself." He proceeded at some length, arguing its constitutionality; but he regretted the introduction of the amendment as a crude and unseasonable proposition, indiscreet, ill-digested, and impracticable, not only sure to be rejected itself, but liable to defeat the bill, which certainly was a good to be desired.

The next day Mr. Seward stated his reason for introducing his amendment, which was that the bill for the abolition of the slave trade introduced by the Committee of Thirteen had been so changed by amendments that he could not vote for it. Being assured that the bill would probably pass in its original shape, he would withdraw the amendment; but, as unanimous consent was necessary, and that was refused, he could not do it. He proceeded to defend his amendment, on the ground that it was an eminently proper act, constitutional and opportune, for he believed that "for the performance of such a duty the first time and the first occasion which offers is the right one." Mr. Butler could but regard the bill of the Thirteen as really tending to the general abolition of slavery as Mr. Seward's amendment. "It is not the entering wedge," he said, "that generally splits the timber; but it prepares the way for the final effect." An acrimonious debate was carried on during the day, in which a sharp colloquy sprang up between the senators from New Hampshire concerning resolutions of its legislature. Mr. Hale rejoiced at the opportunity to vote, in accordance with the instructions of his constituents, for the abolition of slavery in the District. He said that others might wear all the honors and all the laurels they might acquire by compromising; but he desired to associate his humble name with all the odium, the reprobation, the abuse, and the calumny that belonged to the avowal that he was ready to vote for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. John Bell thought the slave property in the District had diminished in value by the large accession of free people of color; and he thought that, under the circumstances, very stringent legislation was required for the security of that kind of "property." He thought if slavery was abolished in the District agitation would be renewed, and the fires of controversy would be rekindled so long as the District was left open for the admission and residence of free negroes. "It will soon come to pass," he said, "that Congress itself will not find it convenient, if safe, to sit here, beset and surrounded by an overgrown population of colored inhabitants, degraded in caste and for the most part idle, vicious, and mischievous."

Mr. Butler again attacked the Free States in their vulnerable point, by inquiring whether colored citizens of Massachusetts were allowed to serve in its state militia or on its juries. The remainder of that and the most of the next day were occupied with a debate on the imprisonment of colored seamen in Southern ports; in which Mr. Winthrop bore himself with dignity against the assaults of several Southern senators, and met their arguments and criticisms with force and eloquence. Mr. Seward's amendment was rejected, and the question was taken from the Committee of the Whole and reported to the Senate.

Mr. Clay said he hoped the Senate would not agree to Mr. Pearce's amendment, reported from the Committee. He made an earnest appeal to his Southern friends to support the bill. As this was one of a series of compromise measures, and as the others had passed by Northern aid, on this, on which their friends of the Free States were sensitive and solicitous, he contended that they should consult their wishes and repay them for their concession. A very able debate ensued. Mr. Hale pointed out the cruel provisions of Mr. Pearce's amendment, and maintained that any person might be convicted and sent to the penitentiary for not less than two years for reading to his slave the Declaration of Independence, or the simple account of the advent of Him who came to preach deliverance to the captives and the opening of prison-doors to them who are bound.

Mr. Badger replied, admitting and vindicating the fact that such a person might be convicted for reading to his slave the Declaration of Independence. Mr. Ewing strongly opposed the amendment. He averred that his judgment revolted against it, that it was wrong, that it offended the moral sense of men who looked upon it without any personal interest. Mr. Mason asserted that this discussion had about convinced him that the North were not willing to carry out in good faith the necessary regulations which slavery required, and that the incompatibility between the two sections was too great to allow them to live together under a common government. The question finally reached a vote, and the amendments were rejected by the small majority of four. The question was then taken on the engrossment of the bill, and it was, on the 16th of September, 1850, carried by a vote of thirty-two to nineteen. The bill was reported to the House on the 17th. Mr. Brown, of Mississippi, offered the Pearce amendment; but it was rejected by forty-one majority, and the bill was passed by a majority of sixty-five, a number of Northern Whigs dodging the vote. Thaddeus Stevens immediately arose and gravely made the suggestion, whose grim humor spoke volumes of unwritten yet most unwelcome history, that the Speaker send one of his pages to inform these members that they could return with safety, as the slavery question had been disposed of.

The measures that were to heal the "five gaping wounds" of the country had now been adopted. The compromisers had achieved a complete victory, and the champions of the Slave Power thought they had settled for years the disturbing questions growing out of the interests and necessities of slavery. They were exultant over victories already won, and looked forward with augmented confidence to other triumphs yet to be achieved.

Though defeated, the representatives of the anti-slavery sentiment of the country were not disheartened. Though overborne by numbers then, they knew such questions were never settled until they were settled right. Reason and conscience told them that the forces of the material and moral world were acting with them, and would still fight the battles of truth and freedom, whoever might falter or fall. They turned trustfully to the future, and committed the sacred cause to the "solemn second thought" of the people and to the providence of God.

Mr. Hale, in the Senate, and Mr. Julian, in the House, the Free Soil candidates for President and Vice-President two years thereafter, gave expression to this sentiment and purpose. Toward the close of the conflict Mr. Hale, alluding to the fact that there had never been a Congress when the influence of slavery had been more potent, said: "Gentlemen flatter themselves that they had done a great deal for the peace of the country. Everybody is pleased, but a few wild fanatics. Let not gentlemen deceive themselves. The pen of inspiration teaches us that there was a time when a set of men cried, 'Peace, peace, when there was no peace.' Let me tell you, there is no peace to them who think they have successfully dug the grave in which the hopes, the rights, and the interests of freedom are buried. No, sir; that peace will be short, and that rejoicing will most assuredly be turned into mourning."

On the eve of the adjournment Mr. Julian spoke at length and with great force of thought and strength of expression on the "healing measures of the present session." He gave no quarter for opposing them. Of the Texas boundary bill he said: "It is neither more nor less than the extension of slavery by an act of Congress." Alluding to the threat of war, as the probable consequence of not voting for the measure, he replied: "I stand opposed to the war spirit and the war mania"; and yet there are things more to be dreaded than war—the betrayal of sacred trusts, shrinking from just responsibility, a pusillanimous surrender of rights, the extension of slavery by the Federal Government, and, more specific, it is less to be deplored than the dastardly and craven spirit which would prompt the representatives of twenty millions of people to cower and turn pale at the bandit treaty of slaveholders, and give them millions of acres and millions of gold as a peace-offering to the vandal spirit of slaveholding aggression." He declared, in reply to the charge that the "Wilmot Proviso was conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity," that it was rather conceived in the brains of such patriots as Sir Henry Vane and Algernon Sydney, and brought forth in the glorious fruits of our own Revolution of 1776; "and, if I thought," he said, "with some, that, for other reasons, slavery could not gain a foothold in our territories, I would still insist on the Proviso, as a wholesome and needful reassertion in the present crisis of the principles on which our Government was founded."

He paid special attention to the Fugitive Slave Act, and seldom has that abhorrent act been more fitly characterized. Comparing it with the Act of 1793, he said: "A tissue of more heartless and cold-blooded enactments never disgraced a civilized people, throwing around the slaveholder every protection, as if the institution had the stamp of divinity, while it so hedges about the way of the poor fugitive with nets and snares as to leave him utterly without hope. Not satisfied with the act of 1793, it duplicates its penalties; not content with the aid of the Federal judiciary, it calls into the service of slavery legions of officers whose sole business is the hired service of slaveholders; not content with compelling the North to surrender the fugitive, it taxes our people with the expense of conveying him to the state from whence he fled; not content with this unrighteous help, it commands the citizens of the North to join in the hellish employment of capturing runaway slaves." Protesting that a law so revolting to the moral convictions of Northern communities could not be executed; calling attention to the laws that imprisoned colored sailors in Southern ports, with the outrages committed on the agents of Massachusetts sent to test these laws before the courts; and the fact that the act itself was hurried through the House without being referred to the Committee of the Whole, without being printed even, under the operation of the gag, he added: "These are the fruits of this unparalleled and protracted struggle, brought forth after a congressional incubation of nine months. These are the healing measures which are to dry up the 'gaping wounds' which have threatened to bleed the nation to death. Sir, let not the slaveholder or the slaveholder's friend be deceived by the delusive hope. . . . Permanent peace cannot result from the triumph of wrong unless the world is governed by demons. The fundamental principle, the grand idea on which our government was founded, is freedom, the sacredness of human rights; and just in proportion as its policy has departed from that idea it has sown the seeds of discord and weakness in the nation. Those doing it forfeit all claim to be regarded a Christian community. To such people the very atmosphere of Christendom is poison. . . . The alleged death of the Wilmot Proviso will only prove the death of those who sought to kill it. . . . The passage of the Fugitive Slave bill will open a fresh wound in the North, and it will continue to bleed as long as the law stands unrepealed."

Hood, on being shown a portrait of himself, very unlike the original, said the artist had perpetrated a false-*Hood*.

* Entered according to Act of Congress, by B. C. Bowen, in the year 1870, in the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.

Literary Department.

ORIENTAL RELIGIONS.*

The great religions outside of Christianity may be looked at in three different ways. They may be treated with contempt as childish and pernicious superstitions, having in them no truth, no inspiration, no providential purpose—the work not of God, but of the Devil. So they have been regarded by many, perhaps by the majority of Christian teachers in past times.

Or they may be considered as having a provisional value of their own; as educational systems, inferior to Christianity, but preparing its way. A certain degree of inspiration may be accorded to their founders and to the writers of their sacred books. Their prophets may be true prophets, though teaching only a fragmentary truth; belonging to those prophets "who have been since the world began." Their illumination may have come from the Light "which lighteus every man who cometh into the world." The work of the Christian student, in this sense, is, not to reject them absolutely nor to accept them wholly, but to do justice to the truths contained in each, to point out its defects, to see wherein Christianity excels them, and to *show* its superiority, not to *assume* it. This was the view taken of ethnic religion by many of the best and wisest of the early Fathers of the Church. This seems, also, to be the view taken by Paul at Athens, when he informs the Athenians that they are already worshiping, though ignorantly, the true God. And the Master himself appears to hint at it in the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew, when he describes the judgment of the heathen world ("before him shall be gathered all the nations"—*i. e.*, Heathen, τὰ ἔθνη), teaching that all those who had acted up to their light, by doing good, were in reality serving him, though ignorantly. And this view is now taken by many of the best scholars and thinkers in all sections of the Christian Church.

The third view taken of heathen religions is that which considers them, not as preparations for Christianity, but as preparations for a universal religion or abstract Theism, in which Christianity also is at last to be swallowed up. According to this opinion, Christianity is not essentially better than Brahmanism or Buddhism. If better in some ways, it is worse in others. It is not likely to supersede these systems of faith, and it is not desirable that it should; for they, in their way, are quite as good as Christianity. This is the hypothesis assumed by Mr. Johnson in the volume before us—one leading object of which is to show, by a comparison of Brahmanism and Buddhism with Christianity, that the last has no very marked advantage over the others, and that all are to be finally merged in a Universal Religion, which will be superior to all of them.

Mr. Johnson tells us that he began his studies of Oriental Religions twenty years ago, with this idea in his mind. He believed, when he commenced his studies, that they would result in showing that religious ideas are universal, and are to be found in all religions "at some stage of evolution"; if not explicitly taught, then implicitly believed. According to that law of moral reaction of which he speaks, the past undue depreciation of these ancient faiths has, perhaps, led him to exalt them too highly. Shunning one class of errors, we are apt to run into the contrary ones.

Our present Christian civilization, as we are used to call it, has not, in our author's belief, resulted from any new life infused into the human race by the Christian religion; but it has, rather, come from an "immense special development of the understanding" and consists in the advancement of science" and the "wealth of practical material" opened to all. Why this form of civilization should be exactly commensurate with the Christian religion he does not explain. The nations professing Christianity belong to different races—they are Latin and Teutonic, Keltic and Slavic. They inhabit different climates, ranging from the Equator to the Arctic Circle. They live under different forms of government, from the despotism of Russia to the democracy of the United States. Differing in all other respects, they have two elements in common—a peculiar civilization and a special religion. Their religion is Christianity. Their civilization is marked by one great feature—progress. Outside of Christendom, in Mohammedan countries, in India, in China, all things are either stationary or borrow this impulse to progress from some contact with Christendom. If Christian faith and the civilization of progress thus go together, hand in hand, we have a right, at least, to assume that there is more special affinity between them than our author is disposed to admit.

We shall, however, be misunderstood if we are supposed to charge the writer with any distinct purpose of undervaluing Christianity. Doubtless he means to be just to this religion, as to all others. But it is curious to notice the peculiar tendency in his mind constantly to undervalue the religion of his own country when compared with those of Asia. Good Dr. Watts taught us to thank God that we were not born, as thousands are, in the lands of the heathen; and Bishop Heber has made us sing very often our belief that we ought to deliver the Hindoos who are calling on us to help them break the chain of their errors. "Not at all," says our author. It is the Brahman and the Buddhist who ought to break ours, and help us to advance with them into a Theism which shall leave all three religions far behind it. "I have reached the conviction," he says, "that these *oldest* religions have an exceedingly important function to fulfill in the transformation of the *latest* into a purer Theism."

Mr. Johnson may or may not be right in his opinion that the people of India will never be converted to Christianity; but some of his reasons for this belief will hardly bear the test of examination. He says (p. 558): "Nothing, indeed, is more irrational than to expect old civilizations to exchange their ancestral scriptures and mediatorial names *for those of other races*." But the Greeks and Romans, in the course of three centuries, exchanged their respective Pantheons and religious worship for Christianity. Moreover, the Teutonic races renounced Thor and Odin for Christ, and accepted the Christian Scriptures in place of the Edda. Did not the Keltic races receive Christianity in place of the doctrines of the Druids? Did not the Buddhists change the religions of vast Mongol communities in Eastern Asia? Did not Mohammedanism change the religions of Western Asia and Northern Africa? Are there not in that very India of which he is speaking many millions whose ancestors renounced the Vedas and accepted the Koran? In view of these facts, there is nothing irrational in supposing that what man has done man may do again. Another reason which he says proves that Christianity "cannot become the universal religion" is that it "makes exclusive claims in the name of a central historical person." But it is a striking fact that all the religions which have made extensive conversions have been exactly of this kind. The only religions which have converted other races and effected vast changes of faith have been Christianity, Buddhism, and Islamism. And all three made exclusive claims in the name of a central historical person. So also did Judaism, whose numerous proselytes in all parts of the Roman Empire accepted the exclusive claims made in the name of a central historical person.

After reading Mr. Johnson's book, we shall be tempted to grieve that we were not born Buddhists. According to him, Buddhism has taught a more heavenly truth than Christianity, and there is little wanting in the ethics and social life which it has produced. It has learned how to combine missionary zeal of the most ardent kind with perfect toleration for all other religions. Buddhism is a gospel of pure love and human brotherhood. It is pure democracy. Moral distinctions efface all others. The sexes are equal and woman's rights are assured. The wife is the companion of her husband. Buddhism lays the highest stress on modesty and chastity. It distinguishes morality as above ritual, and the spirit as above form. It is false to call it a negative system, atheistic or a denial of immortality. It is a doctrine of freedom. One of its early kings established freedom of thought and universal toleration, probably abolished the death penalty, planted trees along the roads, regulated the treatment of animals, erected eighty-four thousand topes (or relic shrines), governed his land with justice and humanity, and even instituted a body of officers to prevent crime. In modern times the Buddhists of Thibet are full of kindness and hospitality. Security of life and property reigns among them in a high degree. The Burmese are thoughtful for the sick, the weak, and the old; placable toward enemies and hospitable to strangers; kind to the shipwrecked and the unfortunate. In Siam private persons build hospitals and night-lodgings along the roads and rivers, and condemn theft and murder. The poor in Christian countries may envy those of Siam. "Popular education has advanced" in all Buddhist countries. There are monks in all the towns "who give instruction to children, with or without pay." There are few who cannot read and write. "There are homes for the sick, orphaned, and poor, wells in every desert, shady groves along every dusty road; everywhere missionaries of comfort and relief, everywhere tender mercies toward the lower creatures. And this not confined to regulations in restraint of their wanton abuse and destruction, but carried even to that extravagance of care and protection which naturally belongs to an idealism without sense of practical limits."

If these things are so, it would seem to be a bad thing not to be Buddhists. But, on the other hand, it ought to be mentioned that some of Mr. Johnson's chief authorities do not regard Buddhism, on the whole, in this rose-colored light. Much of his information is derived from Koeppen, whose conclusions are that, while many of the objections to Buddhism are unfounded, the one serious objection is its wholly negative character. Its ethical system he declares to be a morality of self-denial, not of effort; and says that, like all other systems of monkish morality, it ends in moral weakness and political servitude. Its negative view of life takes all interest out of the great questions of human existence—national, social, political; it leads to no developments in science and leaves the soul empty.

St. Hilaire, another of Mr. Johnson's witnesses, is yet less favorable in his judgment. According to him, this system teaches charity to others, kindness, self-denial, resignation, the abhorrence of falsehood, and respect for family life, together with the contempt of earthly good and with the sense of equality. But its faults are social impotence, egotistical preoccupations, a loss of the ideal good, ignorance of the principles of justice and freedom, skepticism, incurable despair, an absolute contempt of life and of the personal man, and finally Atheism. He adds that "it would be the greatest of errors to suppose that Buddhism can be a teacher to Christianity" (which is just what Mr. Johnson recommends). M. St. Hilaire may be too severe in his judgment; but he is one of our author's favorite witnesses, and we have a right to quote his judgment as an offset to the very flattering view taken of this system by Mr. Johnson.

We have dwelt upon what we regard as the chief defect of this able and thorough volume. It is the only defect of any consequence. The work is the result of much careful study, and only those who have engaged in similar pursuits can do justice to the general accuracy of statement, verified constantly by reference to the authorities. It is a book which is both readable, learned, and interesting. It will be a valuable contribution to the literature of Comparative Theology—the most valuable contribution that American scholarship has recently made; and we commend it to all who are interested in the study of religions.

HART'S "MANUAL OF AMERICAN LITERATURE"*

It is now sixteen years since the brothers Duyckinck published their "Cyclopædia of American Literature," while six years have passed since the appearance of Mr. Evert A. Duyckinck's supplementary volume. The literary changes since 1856 have been neither few nor unimportant; the intervening years have witnessed the slow and steady growth of the reputation of Hawthorne, Lowell, and Motley, the perceptible diminution of the popularity of Irving and Longfellow, and the increasing obscurity of such authors as Miss Sedgwick, Charles Brockden Brown, Paulding, Willis, and the elder Dana. In the meantime, too, the number of new names in our literature has not been small; so that the popular books in the circulating libraries are very different from those which stood highest in public favor half a generation ago. But it is not probable, nevertheless, that the work of the Duyckincks will soon be superseded, while its record of the early names in the country's literature must always remain as the best authority on the subject. With this Cyclopædia and the larger work of Dr. Allibone, than which few books more nearly approach perfection, our authors have a far better chronicle than those of England, of whom, indeed, many will owe to Dr. Allibone's patient industry that poor immortality which Leigh Hunt coveted—the publication of their names, the surname first, in the biographical dictionaries.

But the volumes of Dr. Allibone and the Duyckincks are too bulky for popular use or for service as text-books; and attempts have been made from time to time to prepare such epitomized histories of American literature as should be suitable for schools and the average reader. Of such books that of the late Professor Charles Dexter Cleveland is probably the best known, while Mr. Arthur Gilman's "First Steps," despite its many blunders and its warped judgments, has been found a useful work, not the less because it has not attempted to separate American and English names. Prof. Hart's *Manual of American Literature* is the latest of its class, and one which has a more ambitious plan than the previously-mentioned works, being much larger than Mr. Gilman's book and ten times the size of Mr. Tuckerman's American appendix to the well-known text-book of Shaw.

In the preface Prof. Hart, having admitted "a feeling of thankfulness" toward Allibone, Griswold, and the Duyckincks, and "acknowledged with pleasure" his obligations to those other eminent authorities, "Ida Raymond" and James Wood Davidson, assures us that his work is "not only original in its conception, form, and structure," but that it has in its materials also, more than is usual, "the character of originality." So modest an introduction cannot but favorably impress the reader.

In the earlier chapters, where the information has been derived from previous writers on the subject, Prof. Hart has seldom fallen into error, and his mistakes have chiefly been when his own opinions have found expression. But in Chapter IV, 1820–1850, the erroneous statements of the author become neither few nor wisely separated. Charles Gamage Eastman is described in two lines, all mention of his two familiar poems being, of course, omitted. George Lunt's editorship of the once famous *Boston Courier* is unnoticed, as is McLellan's celebrated "Graves of New England." Fremont, besides being remanded to a somewhat remote period, is denied the glory of his political and military record. Emerson's "May Day" and "Society and Solitude" are not included in the list of his works, nor do Mr. W. B. Reed's "World Essays" receive notice. Other omissions in this chapter are Robert Dale Owen's "Debatable Land," President Felton's "Familiar Letters," W. E. Channing's "Wanderer," Charles Eliot Norton's "Vita Nuova" and "Notes of Travel and Study," the two books on which his reputation rests, Noyes's translation of the New Testament, Furness's "Veil Partly Lifted," Mountford's "Miracles," and Bishop Burgess's "Poems"; while no mention is made of Prof. Upham's death, and Rev. A. D. Mayo is called a Universalist.

The fifth chapter, 1850–1872, occupies the remainder of the volume. Of books unmentioned in this chapter, under their respective authors, are Mr. Stoddard's "Book of the East," Mrs. Clarke's "Clytie and Zenobia," Walt Whitman's "Democratic Vistas," Lowell's "Vision of Sir Launfal," Prof. Child's "Four Old Plays," Eggleston's "Hoosier Schoolmaster" and "End of the World," Taylor's "Masque of the Gods," Bristed's "Interference Theory," Sargent's "Woman Who Dared," Story's "Graffiti d'Italia," Miss Cummins's "El Fureidis," Prof. Bowen's editions of Hamilton and Virgil, S. P. Andrews's "Universology," Talmage's "Sermons," Dwight's "Philology," Charles Beecher's "Redeemer and Redeemed," Bushnell's "Vicarious Sacrifice," Hedge's "Reason in Religion," and Alger's "Genius of Solitude," "Friendships of Women," and "Prayers." Besides these important omissions, there are other blunders equally great. Whittier's "Ballads of New England," which was simply a holiday reprint, is mentioned as a new book; T. B. Aldrich is said to be still the editor of the *Home Journal* as well as of *Every Saturday*, he having left the first-mentioned paper before 1860; the works of Everett, Prescott, Bryant, and Halleck are said to have been published by Ticknor & Fields; the first publication of Harte's "Condensed Novels" is unmentioned; Whipple's "Character and Characteristic Men" is said to have been published in two volumes, instead of one; Kate Field is mentioned as a contributor to *Every Saturday*, "London"; Delia Bacon's book on Shakespeare is mentioned, but not Prof. Holmes's abler work on the same subject; Eli Perkins's "New System of English Grammar" is ascribed to G. H. Derby; Thoreau's essays on "Autumnal Tints," "Walking," and "Wild Apples" are mentioned as separate books; the *Continental Monthly* is said to have been published in Boston; J. Dorman Steele is favorably compared with Tyndall and Agassiz; G. P. Quackenbos's death is not mentioned; W. H. Green is unfeelingly called "one of the *largest* contributors to the *Princeton Review*"; and John Weiss is said to have "left the Unitarians" in order to start the Free Religious movement, neither of which statements is correct.

The proof-reading of the volume has been extremely careless. We have noticed Fitz "Green" Halleck; Charles "E." Eastman for Charles G.; "McClellan" for McLellan; "Sainte-Benve" for Sainte-Beuve; "E. Fonton" for E. Foxton; "Guyarré" for Gayarre; "R. B. Dana" for R. H. Dana; Puck's "Mighty" Pranks for Nightly; the "Bigelow Papers"; Edwin "Perry" Whipple for Percy; "Brownville" Papers for Brownville; "Abdiel" Holmes for Abiel; "Cudjoe" for Cudjo; John "Williamson" Palmer for William; "story of Kennett" for Story of Kennett; "Marin Zakrzurska" for Mario Zakrzewska; "Dr. John's" for Dr. Johns; "St. Ledger" for St. Leger; "Bourcicault" for Boucicault; "Guiccoli" for Guiccioli; "Arnaud" for Armand; "Cummings" for Cummins; Miss Slimmens's "Widow" for Window; and "Eclogue" for *Eclogue*.

Many well-known authors are omitted entirely in Prof. Hart's pages. Among the poets we do not find the names of Helen Hunt, John Hay, Julia Ward Howe, the Platts, Celia Thaxter, Rose Terry, William Winter, Forceythe Willson, E. J.

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THE YEARS.

BY S. G. W. BENJAMIN.

TWELVE times the changing moons do wax
and wane
With sunshine and with storm,
Ay twelves creation's starry laws maintain,
For twelve the unit form.

And each successive time the unit ends
There comes to me ere morn
A spirit whose ethereal shape transcends
All speech of language born.

And ever at my side she goes with me
Till twelve fair moons are gone;
Then comes another spirit, silently
As comes the summer dawn.

When first these mystic maidens came to me,
Along life's devious way,
With care-unmingled joy and innocent glee
We roved from day to day.

For wreaths they wove, with rosy finger-tips
That dulled the sense of pain,
And evermore sweet music from their lips
Rang in a mellow strain.

Glad as the song the lark at daylight sings,
When soaring from the dew,
A glorious roundelay of praise she flings
From the sun-smitten blue.

For cares not rude yet her downy breast,
Her days serenely pass,
Nor ruthless hand has yet disturbed her nest,
Hid by the breezy grass.

And friends they brought me, loving hearts
and true,
And swifter than a dream
That comes while one awakes the seasons
flew,
Flew like the levin's gleam.

Not always thus. At last arrived the day
When at my side there stood
A spirit form, not like her sisters gay,
But of a graver mood.

Low were her accents and her face austere.
She whispered: "Youth has gone.
Manhood has come; and hush! for draweth
near
The hour of sorrow's dawns."

And now the eerie sisters bring me strength
No more from hope but faith;
For hope, so strong at first, becomes at
length
A feeble, flitting wraith.

But faith appears beside the tear-wet sod
Where men their loved ones mourn,
When, weighed by mysteries, their eyes to
God
In helpless anguish turn.

Ah! now the sisters hymn a plaintive dirge
For those the heart hath lost,
Mournful as the wild moaning of the surge
Upon a lonely coast.

A spirit of august and solemn tread
Must yet in turn appear,
A sable veil o'er her averted head,
Begirt with garlands sere;

Because her footsteps lead unto the shore
Of that unending sea
Where frail mortality shall be no more
And Time shall cease to be.

To all of woman born these sisters come,
With mingled smiles and tears;
To all of Adam's race it is the doom
To know the fateful years.

Farm and Garden.

RURAL TOPICS.

INDIAN FARMERS.

At St. Mary, Kansas, where there has been a Catholic settlement and school for twenty-five years, attempts have been made by the priests to educate and instruct the Pottawatomie Indians and their children in the English language and in the arts of industry and civilization.

A school was established when the settlement was first formed, and during the first year the Fathers had about a dozen Indian boys and girls, the Government giving them $50 per year for each Indian child instructed. Two or three years after this the Government increased their pay to $75 per head per year. The Indians at first were diffident about the education of their children, but the continued importunity of the Fathers induced them to patronize the school.

The student of the institution says that the Indian children were as studious and scholarly as the whites while in school; but after they leave they never look into a book or paper. They have no ambition, seeming to care for nothing but something to eat or wear, after leaving school. They readily adopt all the vices of the whites; and, though many of them are excellent English scholars, they cannot be induced to make any further progress in self-culture.

The Indians seem to have no idea of benevolence; and, although the Pottawatomie Reserve was worth to them over half a million dollars, yet with difficulty could $1,500 be obtained from the whole tribe toward a new church to be built at the settlement.

The Catholics may be said to have been the first and most thorough in their attempts to convert and improve the Indians, both in Central and Southern Kansas; and, from the admission of the priest of St. Mary's College, the experiments are unsatisfactory in every direction, whether as scholars or farmers.

The solution of the Indian question seems in the mind of candid observers to be but one, and that conclusive: that they are useless, cannot be elevated to a satisfactory degree of improvement, do not improve the land much, and the race must soon be extinct. It is only a question of time to see the entire Indian Territory thrown open to the possession of the whites.

COTTON IN CALIFORNIA.

California adds still another production to her already remarkable list. Cotton has been tried and found eminently successful. Meetin Greenville, on one of the Pacific Railroad trains from San Francisco, a United States army officer, he informed us that at Snelling, in Merced Co., in the San Joaquin Valley, he had seen cotton growing in the most rank luxuriance, three feet in hight, and apparently at home, in a congenial climate. The cultivator states that he can raise it with profit for 6 cts. per lb.; and, besides being free from all insects, worms, or any annoyance, the product will average three bales per acre. These fields of it can be raised as cheaply as in any portion of the Southern States, and transported by water-carriage to any portion of the world. There are millions of acres in the state eminently suitable for cotton culture; and the San Joaquin valley, with millions of acres now unturned by the plow, may yet see its fields of wheat rival, to the extent with the white expanses of cotton fields. A correspondent of the New York *Tribune* gives the following further particulars respecting cotton industry, in California, from which it appears that upward of 300 acres of cotton have been cultivated at Stanislaus, with satisfactory results. The crop much more than averaged any yield at the South, and established the facts both of superior quality and peculiarly well-adapted soil and climate. An association of cotton growers has been form- ed in San Francisco, to cultivate 10,000 acres, and local cotton manufacture will receive an impetus. Only one difficulty now exists—the high price and cost of importation of cotton-seed from the East. The woolen mills of the state are all beginning to use cotton in their manufactures, and it is expected that there will be a local demand for some time to come for all the cotton that can be raised. At present prices cotton will yield $200 to $300 per acre, at a cost of but $50.

THAT BIG WHEAT FARM.

Mr. Oliver Dalrymple, the biggest wheat grower of Minnesota, has gathered this year from his prairie home the modest crop of 45,000 bushels. After marketing and paying freight, insurance, commissions, etc., his net price realized will be $1.05 per bushel. The average yield per acre was 33 bushels. Half the seed used was of the Scotch Fife variety, the other half was Odessa wheat. Of these two Mr. Dalrymple gives preference to the latter, and will sow no other hereafter. The seed was originally obtained from the Department of Agriculture, and yields from 4 to 5 bushels more per acre than any other variety, and likewise weighs 3 to 4 pounds more per bushel than any other variety. Thus some credit can be given to the Department of Agriculture for doing some good in the introduction of new varieties of grain.

PRODUCTIVENESS OF CALIFORNIA FARMING.

The profits of farming in California cannot be very small, if we are to believe the following statements made by the *Louisville Journal*: which show the average net annual profit per acre from crops grown during the past three years in the Tule lands of California. These lands had formerly been swampy and saturated with water; but had been dyked and drained, at an expense of $50 per acre.

Wheat,	net income,	$47	per acre.
Barley,	"	40	" "
Navy Beans,	"	60	" "
Bay,	"	96	" "
Hops,	"	400	" "
Alfalfa Hay	"	80	" "
Irish Potatoes,	"	85	" "
Sugar Beets,	"	96	" "
Dwarf Pears,	"	60	" "
Bartlett	"	300	" "
Apples,	"	200	" "
Apricots,	"	300	" "
Figs,	"	500	" "
Peaches,	"	400	" "
Table Grapes,	"	470	" "
Raisins,	"	3,200	" "

There must be some specially favorable circumstances in these estimates—such as early ripening, good markets, etc.; for when in California, two years ago, we saw enough to convince us that fruit culture did not average a profit of $50 per acre per year, and wheat only $35.

IT GIVES ME PLEASURE to inform you concerning the efficacy of the Expectorant. Two years ago my son contracted the Bronchitis, and it became so bad he had to take to his bed. I procured a bottle of Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, and giving it to him according to directions, it soon brought him relief; but, a strong fever coming on, his mother and myself got uneasy about him, and sent for our family doctor. On his arrival, he told us the Expectorant might give him ease, but it would not cure him; so he gave us some medicine of his own prescribing. In one day, however, he was so much worse we all feared he would die; and, as a last resort, we concluded to give the Expectorant another trial. To our great joy, after taking two bottles of it and one box of Sanative Pills, he was entirely cured. Since that time I have cured a desperate case of Croup with it and two other cases of Bronchitis. I, therefore, can safely say it is the best medicine for the throat and lungs I ever used for twenty-eight years, and I have no objection to your making public my experience with it.—PETER SAUTER, *Lansburgh, Le-Sour County, Minn.*

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Life insurance furnishes means to accomplish both these ends; and, for this reason, it is proper to esteem it as the most beneficent institution which civilization has devised. Engaging to endow the assured with a certain sum at a remote period of his life, or engaging to pay a certain sum to his heirs at his death, it undertakes to do and actually does exactly what he desires to do by his own life-long business; but which he may fail to accomplish, as nine men out of ten here failed.

A young man, just commencing the toil of life, can certainly protect his home, in the event of death, by the payment of a small annual premium for a life policy. This small annual premium is money saved. It may appear so small to the insured that he would not attempt to save it in any other way. All people do not save money; and many people, especially young men, think that small sums are not worth saving. Deposit small sums every year in a savings bank, and it takes many years for them to accumulate to a large sum. Young men are too impatient to wait for slow accumulations. To them the result seems to be indefinite, and they are tempted to withdraw their deposit for slight reasons.

But this annual premium for a life insurance is a compelled saving, which must be made yearly in order to keep in force a desirable contract made for life. It is paid to insure a positive result; and that result is the protection and comfort of home when he who was its support is dead.

It is by the aid of life insurance that a business man can bridge over those distressing vicissitudes that he will experience, which are dark chasms in the path of his life. An endowment policy does this. It assures to him the enjoyment of some actual profit from his labors, by endowing him with a certain sum, to be paid when he has reached that age where energy fails, the faculties of the body are exhausted, and his industry has become too trivial to be useful.

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Passenger elevators run from the street floor to the summit of the building, conveying visitors, who are cheerfully furnished with permits to the observatory by applying at the office of the Society.

Financial & Commercial.

GOLD COINAGE.

THE *London Economist* has recently published a statement of the coinage of gold in the United States, England, France, and Australia for a period of twenty-four years, from 1848 to 1871, inclusively. The aggregate for these several countries is as follows:

United States	$927,895,000
England	618,040,000
France	1,299,005,000
Australia	143,995,000
Total coinage	$2,988,935,000

The average yearly coinage for the whole is $124,538,958. The yearly average for the United States is $38,663,291; that for England is $25,750,000; that for France is $59,045,682; and that for Australia is $9,000,000. France thus appears as the banner country in gold coinage for the last twenty-four years. Her largest coinage in any one year of this period was in 1859, when the amount was $136,040,000. In 1857 the amount of coinage in the United States reached $66,045,000, which was the most prolific year of the twenty-four. In 1853 the coinage in England was $30,760,000, which is the largest amount coined in any single year for the whole period. Australia attained her maximum in 1866, her coinage during this year amounting to $14,555,000.

The amount of gold coinage in circulation in 1848 is estimated at $2,800,000,000. Since this period there has been an immense increase of gold coinage, estimated by the *Commercial and Financial Chronicle*, after deducting the recoinage of old coins, to amount to $1,590,000,000. Add this to the gold in circulation in 1848, and we have $4,390,000,000 as the present amount. The increase in twenty-four years is equal to sixty per cent.

What has been the effect? If there had been no increase of population and business in the commercial nations, the necessary consequence of such a vast influx of gold would have been a large reduction in its purchasing power and a proportionate rise of prices. Production and trade, however, have advanced so rapidly, as the result of the stimulus supplied by this influx, that they have absorbed it and demanded it to conduct the exchanges of society; and this fact has contributed to prevent the price inflation, as estimated by gold, which would otherwise have ensued. The world actually needs more money than it did in 1848, and it will need still more twenty years hence. The gold discoveries in California and Australia, though they have had some influence in raising prices, have so stimulated production and trade that the rise has been gradual, and, on the whole, not harmful to any interest. The business of this country is every year increasing, and naturally creating a demand for a larger amount of money for conducting it. The country, simply left to the laws of trade, would "grow up" to apoic payments in due season, without any contraction of its paper circulation or any efforts to force such payment by the sheer power of legislation. This is most likely to be the way in which the paper dollar and the gold dollar will become the equivalents of each other, without any revulsion or shock in the channels of business.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

SPECULATING RAILWAY OFFICERS.—One of the grave evils which has grown up in the railway system of this country we have in the extent to which the officers of railroad corporations have become speculators and even gamblers in the stocks of the companies they manage and control. Being speculators, as well as officers, and always better informed as to their own schemes than the outside public can be, they use their official power, not in the interests of the stockholders, or to promote those of the community, but to grind their own axes, by elevating or depressing prices, or issuing new stock under various pretexts, accordingly as their own profits will be best promoted. This gives them an immense advantage over all other parties, both in the way of knowledge beforehand and in the ability to turn that knowledge to their own account. In this way speculating railway officers have enriched themselves by hundreds of millions of dollars within the last few years. Indeed, one of the prime conditions of successful speculation in railroad stocks is to secure the office of president or treasurer, or that of membership in some railway board of direction. This, on the face of the statement, is an evil of the gravest character. It operates as a virtual system of fraud against the whole community, and leads to a great many specific forms of fraudulent manipulation. It is, however, but one among the many evils now existing in the railroad system, whose unbearableness will at length arouse the people, and demand stringent restrictive and preventive legislation. The time will come, as we hope, at no distant day, when the people will take up the question whether or not railway officers are their masters. This time cannot come a moment too soon. When the powers vested in the railway officer are made subservient to the private interests of the railway speculator, and are mainly desired for this purpose, then it is high time for the law to lay its hand upon this improper and dangerous combination, and supply a remedy that will restrain it, if not wholly prevent its existence. We believe in railroads, but not in the evils which human cupidity has attached to them. Upon these evils the people ought to make war, and pursue it until they are corrected.

PROPERTY VALUATION IN CHICAGO.—The following statement exhibits the assessed valuations of property in Chicago since 1867:

Years.	*Valuations.*
1867	$105,020,844.
1868	220,247,000.
1869	266,021,880.
1870	275,086,550.
1872	283,473,230.

These figures show the wonderful progress of Chicago, especially those that represent the valuation of property in 1872. In October, 1871, occurred the great fire, which in round numbers destroyed property to the amount of about one hundred and fifty millions of dollars, of which about eighty millions were covered by insurance. The fire was one of the most destructive in the whole history of the world; and yet the valuation of property in 1872, estimated at about seventy per cent. of the real value, shows, notwithstanding this terrible fire, an increase of $7,486,680 over that of 1870. While there has been a decrease in the assessed value of personal property, the increase in that of real estate more than makes up for this loss. In a few years all signs of the fire will have disappeared. The buildings destroyed will be replaced by much better ones; and Chicago, blessed with the highest natural and artificial advantages for becoming one of the great cities of this country, will be on its progressive march, as if the fire-fiend had never touched it. If every building had been reduced to ashes, leaving nothing but the ground and the name, another city would in due season have risen upon the ruins of the old one. The facilities of the locality and the commercial requirements of the West demand a great city at that point; and hardly any disaster can be sufficiently destructive to prevent the realization.

MONEY MARKET.

THE financial condition of affairs has been subjected to a very severe shock, which it has stood so well as to inspire great confidence in the future. The great Boston fire, which occurred on Saturday night last, was one of those tremendous disasters which no human foresight could have guarded against, and whose very magnitude was a conservative means for creating a panic. Fortunately, the fire occurred on Saturday, and the community had all day Sunday to reflect upon it, to measure the extent of the calamity, and to take the necessary precautionary measures to prevent such a panic as would inevitably have resulted if there had not been an intervening day of reflection before action became necessary upon the Stock Exchange.

The first shock in Wall Street was less violent than had been expected, and those who remembered the effect of the news of the Chicago fire, a year ago, had the prudence not to commit such extravagant blunders as many leading operators did then. Prices were knocked down about 4 to 5 per cent. at the commencement of business in the leading speculative securities; but the sound dividend-paying investment stocks suffered less, as a matter of course, while the market recovered about half what it had lost generally. Gold only advanced to 114¼, and then fell to 113⅝; and at no time during the day did money command more than 7 per cent. interest on call loans, until just at the close of business, when there was a pressure to borrow, and the rates advanced to 7 per cent. and ½ commission. In the course of twenty-five years' experience of Wall Street we have never seen so admirable a spirit exhibited as was shown by the leading capitalists, bankers, and speculators. Much of this steadiness of feeling was due, no doubt, to the prompt action of the Government and the declared willingness of the head of the Treasury Department to render any aid that might be needed by our merchants to sustain public confidence. Fortunately, no interference on the part of the Treasury Department was required. Assistant Secretary Richardson remained all day at the Sub-Treasury, to do what was necessary; but the banks behaved well and a commercial collapse was prevented.

The Boston fire is a terrible affair for Boston; but its effects are not likely to be felt upon the business interests of the country as were those of the Chicago fire. The country at large will not feel the loss of the goods destroyed, which were principally dry goods, domestic woolens, and cottons, which can easily be replaced. The manufacturing resources of Massachusetts and New England remain untouched, and increased activity will be given to every branch of manufacturing industry, to make up for the merchandise destroyed. Fortunately, the fall trade was nearly over, and a vast amount of goods had been sent off to the West, which a few weeks earlier would have been destroyed.

The losses by the insurance companies, many of which will be compelled to go into liquidation, will necessitate the conversion of a large amount of securities and bonds and mortgages into money. But this will be done so gradually that there is no likelihood of any serious decline in prices following from it.

The Chicago fire led to the suspension of a good many Wall Street firms, and caused serious damage to our wholesale merchants, for the reason that Chicago was a debtor city to New York and Boston. But in the case of Boston the condition of things is reversed. Boston is a creditor city, and its losses fall chiefly upon its own opulent citizens, who are well able to bear them, heavy as they are.

In Wall Street the cliques that control the market have taken good care to sustain prices; for, if any crash had occurred, no one would have been secure, whether personally engaged in speculations or not. As it was for the interest of all to sustain prices, a crisis was averted, and affairs will very rapidly regain the old condition, although speculation may be more moderate than might otherwise have been the case.

The foreign markets have been in a much more precarious condition than our own; and the advance in the rate of discounts to 7 per cent. by the Bank of England, on Saturday, had an unfavorable influence on our own markets.

The weekly statement of the New York Associated Banks on Saturday showed a a loss of half a million in their reserve, and there was a suspicion that Secretary Boutwell had been withdrawing from the banks the $4,500,000 of legal-tender which had been deposited with them; but no official information of such a proceeding has been given to the public.

It was a noticeable circumstance that only three failures occurred in Wall Street on Monday in consequence of the Boston fire, and those were of no great importance. Heavy losses were sustained, as a matter of course; but they were not beyond the ability of houses of ordinary strength to bear.

The Continental (Fire) Insurance Company, still an A 1 concern, reports its entire risks in the Boston burned district to be only about $800,000. The losses—whatever they may be—will be promptly adjusted and paid, and a large surplus beyond its capital of $1,000,000 will remain.

The Home Insurance Company—a corporation which honors the city and nation—had only $800,000 at risk in Boston. It can lose the whole of that vast amount, have nearly $4,000,000 left, and be as good as the Bank of England.

QUOTATIONS OF CITY BANK STOCKS, MONDAY, NOV. 11TH, 1872.

	Offered.	*Asked.*
New York	—	433
Merchants	117	116
Mechanics'	133	137
America	118	—
City	283	—
Phœnix	—	103
Tradesmen's	183	—
Fulton	153	—
Butchers' and Drovers'	148	—
Merchants' Exchange	80	90
Seventh Ward	100	110
State of New York	106	111
Commerce	—	300
Broadway	—	300
Ocean	—	25
Mercantile	152	—
American Exchange	112	—
Pacific	—	250
Chatham	—	150
Bank of the Republic	110	112¾
Hanover	—	50
Irving	150	—
Metropolitan	153	154
Corn Exchange	178	93
Continental	—	114
St. Nicholas	—	—
Marine	170	87
Commonwealth	79	—
Park	140	—
Manufacturers' & Merchants'	100	—
N. Y. National Exchange	97	—
Central National	103	104
Fourth National	107¾	111
Ninth National	110	120
Eleventh Ward	—	100
Oriental	179	—
Brewers' & Bottlers' Assn	80	114
German American	103	—

INVESTING MONEY.

SPECIAL attention is invited to the advertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, Government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold, and the proceeds converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, 3 Park Place, New York.

DRY GOODS.

THE past week was completely broken up by the elections, and the amount of business transacted in any department was extremely small—so small, in fact, as hardly to justify an extended review; but, the election being over—happily, in a double sense—and the disappearance of the horse distemper having reopened the ordinary channels of transportation, there are no longer any natural or political obstacles to a week or two more of active fall trade. The firmness of prices generally in domestic cotton goods may be attributed to the very small stock of desirable makes remaining in first hands; but the same reasons do not apply in the case of domestic woolen fabrics, which are generally in good supply and awaiting the late fall demand from the clothiers.

Unbleached sheetings and shirtings have been in very limited demand during the week, and the sales have been mostly to fill orders, the elections having called away all the buyers to the West. Standard sheetings are without changeable quotations and the lighter grades are steady. A more active demand is anticipated from now until December. Bleached sheetings and shirtings are quiet, like other descriptions of domestic goods; and the demand has been very small during the week, but more activity is anticipated during the coming fortnight. Quotations are unchanged.

Printing cloths are dull, and most of the sales are now made for future delivery; but the few limited transactions have been effected at 7⅛ to 7⅜ cts. for extra quality. Standard grades of 64 have been sold for future delivery at 7¼ cts.

Prints have been dull during the week like other goods; and the few salesfrom first hands have been chiefly of the more desirable styles. Prices remain steady.

Ginghams are without any essential change, and the sales, though light, are about as large as usual at this season of the year.

Cotton flannels maintain steady prices for the favorite makes; but the demand is not active, and the business of the week has been restricted by the causes which operated on all other kinds of goods.

Osnaburgs are not in active demand and the sales are trifling; but prices remain unchanged.

Cotton bags are in limited demand, and the sales are in small lots, even of the best makes. Prices are steady.

Cotton yarn is not in much better demand; but the stock in first hands has been so much reduced that the holders have advanced the rates ½ cent a pound.

Corset jeans are in pretty good demand for the best makes and prices are steady; but the sales from first hands are small.

Cambrics of standard makes are steady in price, but the demand is very limited.

Rolled jaconets are selling less freely, but the transactions are as large as usual at this season. Prices are unchanged.

Silesias are unchanged in price and the best makes are in moderate demand.

Apron checks are dull and the supply in first hands is abundant; but prices of the best makes are well maintained.

Worsted dress goods are without any essential change. The demand is less active, the market is well supplied, and prices are steadily maintained.

No important change has taken place in the market for woolen goods. Cloths and overcoating have shared in the general neglect of other goods during the week, and the clothiers are not making their selections for the spring business. Prices remain without quotable change and a more active market is anticipated.

Fancy cassimeres are slow of sale, the demand being chiefly for some of the finer qualities, adapted to city trade. Satinets are inactive, the demand being confined almost entirely to black.

Flannels have been in very little demand during the past week, owing, no doubt, to the absence of purchasers caused by elections. Prices are unchanged. Blankets are in rather better demand for the best grades, but the sales are in small lots. Prices steady.

Foreign goods have been affected, like the rest of the market, by the elections, and a very limited business has been done. But there are no important changes to report in prices, which are generally lower for fancy fabrics and seasonable goods.

The great fire in Boston on Saturday night last, which swept out of existence in a few hours nearly all the great dry goods stores and all the wool warehouses in that city, cannot but have a very important effect upon the dry goods market. What it will be remains to be seen. But there is no loss of merchandise which can be more easily borne and replenished than that of dry goods; and it is fortunate, great as the misfortune of Boston is, that the calamity which has overtaken that opulent city did not occur a month earlier, when the stock of goods on hand must have been so much heavier. The loss is tremendous, as it is. So vast a quantity of cotton and woolen fabrics was never before so suddenly consumed; but the productive energies of Boston, its men, its means, and all its manufacturing and business machinery remain, and the work of recuperation will commence at once.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

BANKING HOUSE OF FISK & HATCH, No. 5 Nassau street, New York.

WE RECEIVE DEPOSITS AND allow interest on balances; issue CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT, available in all parts of the country; MAKE COLLECTIONS in all parts of the United States and Canada; and execute orders for STOCKS and BONDS at the STOCK EXCHANGE, on commission, for cash.

We deal in GOVERNMENT BONDS and in the following FIRST-CLASS RAILROAD SECURITIES, which we can recommend for safe investment from a thorough knowledge of their character and value—viz:

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO BONDS, six per cent. gold. $100, $500, and $1,000 denominations. Interest May and November.

CENTRAL PACIFIC BONDS, six per cent. gold. Denomination $1,000. Interest January and July.

WESTERN PACIFIC BONDS, six per cent. gold. Denomination $1,000. Interest January and July. All of which we buy and sell at current market prices.

We have just published, in connection with the payment of the November interest on the Bonds of the CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD COMPANY, and the early opening of the road through to the Ohio River, a full statement of its advantages, character, and prospects, and interesting geological reports of the iron, coal, and other minerals along its route, which may be had upon application.

FISK & HATCH.

November Investments.

TO THOSE who have funds to invest in large or small amounts, or who wish to increase their income from means already invested in other less profitable securities, we recommend, after full investigation, the Seven-Thirty Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. Bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. gold interest (equal now to 8¼ currency) and sold at par, they yield an income considerably more than one-third greater than U. S. 5-20s. They are Coupon and Registered, the lowest denomination being $100, the highest $10,000.

Nearly one-third of the Main Line of the Road will be completed and in operation, with a large business, the present season. All the property and rights of the Company, including a most valuable Land Grant, averaging about 23,000 acres per mile of road, are pledged as security for the first mortgage bonds, now offered.

All marketable stocks and bonds are received in exchange at current prices. Descriptive pamphlets and maps, showing Route of Road, Connections, Tributary Country, etc., will be furnished on application.

JAY COOKE & CO.,
NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, AND WASHINGTON,
Financial Agents, N. P. R. R.

HOWES & MACY, Bankers, No. 30 Wall Street, N. Y., offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily balances at the rate of Four per cent. Collections made on any point at current rates, with immediate returns. Special attention paid to choice Stock, Bonds, etc., etc., for Investors.

GROCERS' MARKET REVIEW.

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR "THE INDEPENDENT," BY E. K. THURBER & CO., *173 and 175 Chambers, 294, 296, 298 Greenwich street, New York.*

COFFEES.—There is but little doing in invoices of Brazils, and the distributive demand is only fair, the Boston fire having had the effect to unsettle trade. Rio telegrams show large receipts and heavy purchases for the United States, and a heavy distributive demand will be needed to sustain present prices. East and West India Coffees are selling freely at unchanged figures.

FISH AND SALT.—The market for Mackerel is less active, but prices are steady. Shore meet with a better inquiry than Bay. Codfish are dull. Smoked Herring very quiet. Dutch Herring tend upward, with an increased demand. Gloucester advices report a firm and upward market on new Mackerel—with a decline on Old, with an improvement on Codfish. Liverpool Fine Salt is in active demand; in the absence of any further cargoes arrivals, present stock is insufficient to admit of large sales. Bulk firm and active, with large sales at full prices.

FOREIGN FRUITS.—Most descriptions are in improved demand at the late concession, and liberal sales have been effected of Malaga Raisins, Currants, Prunes, and Citron. Present values increases the consumptive demand, and the market closes in sellers' favor. Nuts firm. Green Fruits without noticeable change. (For Domestic Dried see Wholesale Country Produce, on another page.)

MOLASSES.—The stock of Foreign is light and demand moderate, the principal sales being confined to best selections or Grocers' grades. Prices are steady, neither sellers nor buyers being inclined to operate to any considerable extent. The first arrival of any considerable lot (about 500 bbls.) came to hand yesterday. The quality ranges from Prime to choice and brought 80 to 90 cents per gallon. Liberal supplies may be expected within two or three weeks.

RICE.—The market is firm for all kinds, the moderate stock and high gold increasing the values of Foreign; and advices from Charleston and Savannah of an active business at those ports for shipment to the West and Southwest give tone and strength to this market. A good business is doing, at well-supported prices, which are reasonably low, as compared with previous months.

SPICES.—But little is doing in whole parcels. The jobbing demand is good, at full prices on all except Pimenta, which is slightly lower.

SUGARS.—Early in the week the market was quiet and prices receded; toward the close much buoyancy was exhibited and values advanced. The production is moderate, demand good, and the market is very strong, with a further upward tendency. Raws are active and firm, at a further advance of ⅛ cent per pound. Sparse arrivals and a very light stock strengthens holders in their views of still higher values. Estimated stock, 12th inst., 19,864 hhds., 29,014 boxes, 50,114 bags, 1,213 hhds. Melado.

SYRUPS.—The production is moderate and demand fair. Sugar House is in small supply and light request. The market is quiet.

TEAS.—The distributive demand is brisk; but as yet it has not affected invoices, which are dull, and the market is irregular and in buyers' favor. Oolongs move slowly; low grades are in excessive stock. Japans of all grades seem to have touched bottom and a slight reaction toward higher prices is perceptible. Greens are selling steadily at unchanged figures.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR "THE INDEPENDENT."

A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.—The market is dull. Receipts are larger and exports lighter. The election, and heavy storm the ensuing day, checked the local request, and an advance on ocean freights restricts the shipping demand. Although the stock necessarily increases, it is less than usual at this period of the year. City Mills are increasing their product of Choice Family and Extra State. Cable quotations have ruled steady the week through. The improvement in drying facilities and expectation of small stock of Wheat at the close of canal navigation tends to some confidence in an increased business. Southern Flour is very quiet. Rye Flour is firmer, in consequence of scarcity. Buckwheat Flour is increasing in supply, and in buyers' favor. Corn Meal is in good shipping demand. Receipts of Flour, 94,614 barrels. Exports, 29,972 barrels. Wheat is inactive, at a larger decline the latter part of the week than in any week since the first of September. Winter is in small supply but slow demand. Spring is the most depressed. Free arrivals, less favorable cable dispatches, and firmer freights, with millers purchasing only for immediate wants, depress the market. Receipts, 737,496 bush. Exports, 840,216 bush. Corn has been moderately active, opening with a good demand and closing dull; the variations in price are very slight. Receipts, 468,836 bush. Exports, 570,629 bush. Oats in very good demand, closing tame. Receipts, 246,541 bush. Exports, 80 bush. Rye is in small request; sales mostly in small lots. Western buyers not coming up to holders' views. Barley is dull; city maltsters are the principal buyers. Barley Malt is quiet and nominal. Receipts, 12,938 bushels. Buyers holding off for lower values.

BUILDING MATERIALS are in moderate demand generally. *Bricks* are in full supply, at steady values. *Cement* unchanged. *Glass.*—American and English steady; French Window held higher. *Hair* in light request. *Lime* is firm and prices favor sellers. *Lumber* is dull; the stock increases and the demand diminishes. *Lath* steady. *Nails* weak, at unchanged quotations.

COTTON.—The demand is fair at lower prices. Spinners are the principal buyers. Free arrivals tend to weaken the market. For future delivery the transactions are liberal, at lower values. The market closed quite steady.

HIDES AND LEATHER.—Hides are in active demand for home trade, and the market is firm. Hemlock Sole Leather, though not quotable higher, is in active request. The stock of Prime Over and Middle Weights is small. The bulk of the assortment consists of fair and medium qualities. Advices from England and the Continent indicate a full supply, but increasing demand. The large quantity consumed in the conflagration at Boston has a further strengthening tendency, and higher prices are demanded.

METALS.—Scotch Pig Iron is in limited request, holders and buyers being wide apart in their views, causing a dull market. Whilst there is no disposition to force sales, there is but little inclination to purchase. American is scarce and firm. Rails are inactive. Scrap exceedingly dull. Refined Bar steady and in light request. Ingot Copper is dull, with a depressed market. The large supply of English leads to caution in the purchase of American. Manufactured is steady. Pig Iron in light request and nominal. Plates very quiet. Iron Wire steady. Zinc unchanged.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Ashes continue in fair request, at unchanged values, for both Pot and Pearl. Broom Corn, Adamantine Candles, and Cooperage Stock steady. Drugs and Dyes in good demand, at prices favoring sellers generally. Dye Woods dull. Feathers firm. Gunnies quiet. Gunny Cloth dull. Hardware steady and inactive. Hay unchanged in value, with free receipts. Straw in light supply and firm. Hemp quiet. Jute dull. Hops very firm, with small receipts. India Rubber steady. Indigo quiet. Paints firm and moderately active. Paper and Paper Stock dull. Seeds dull and in buyers' favor. Goat and Deer Skins in good demand. Stearine in good request. Sumac firm. Kentucky Tobacco in active demand. Seed Leaf quiet. Freights quiet and irregular.

OILS, NAVAL STORES, ETC.—Crude Whale and Sperm Oils are quiet. Menhaden scarce and decidedly firm. Linseed a shade firmer. Lard in good jobbing request. Oil Cake steady. Petroleum is firmer and a shade higher, liberal sales for the past few weeks tending to a stronger market. Naptha steady. Spirits Turpentine a shade easier, under increased arrivals. Resin steady. Tar in fair request. Pitch firmer.

PROVISIONS.—The market for Pork with a light stock and increased demand, is higher and firm for Mess, with a partial sympathy on other kinds. Dressed Hogs are in active request at 6¼ to 7¼ cts. per pound for heavy to medium and 7¾ to 7¾ for market Pigs. Bacon is firmer. Cut Meats are in liberal supply and easier. Beef firm and quiet. Beef Hams steady. An improved demand from refiners and exporters has created an active business in Lard at enhanced values. At the extreme close the market exhibited less strength in Pork and Lard.

WOOL.—Receipts of Domestic are small and imports of Foreign light. A more active demand has sprung up and the market is firm. Minimum prices are supposed to have been reached; and, as stocks are running low and assortment not very good, manufacturers come forward more freely. Their supplies are supposed to be small. The same state of feeling is manifested in Philadelphia and Boston. A large quantity was consumed in the fire at the latter city, and holders here are asking decidedly higher prices to-day.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

FOR WEEK ENDING NOV. 13TH, 1872.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.]

THE market is moderately active generally, with an improvement in prices. Extra and Fancy Steers maintain full values, and all good stock find ready buyers at the advanced rates. Very Common Horned Cattle sell slow at previous values. Milch Cows are in fair request, with quiet abatement in price. The market for Calves has ruled very firm. The supply of Sheep and Lambs keeps up to maximum quantity, but full values are obtained. The abundant arrivals of Swine tends to an easier market, and on all other live stock the market closes decidedly strong, with none but the poorest carried over.

BEEVES.—Receipts, 7,490. Sales of Prem. 11@ and Fancy at 14@15 cts. per lb.; Prime to Extra, 12½@13¾ cts.; Medium to Good, 11@12¼ cts.; Common to Fair, 9½@11 cts.; Inferior, 7@8 cts.; Texans, 8@10 cts.

MILCH COWS.—Receipts, 74. Disposed of at $40 to $90 per head.

CALVES.—Receipts, 1,413. Grassers brought $6 to $14 per head, and Milk-fed 7 to 11 cts., with a few exceptionably good at 11¼ cts. per pound.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Arrived, 28,419. Sales of the former at 5 to 7 cts. per pound for Common to strictly Prime, the larger portion ranging from 5 to 6¾ cts. Lambs, 6¾ to 8¾ cts. for Ordinary to Extra, the larger quantity at 8 to 8¾ cts.

SWINE.—Receipts, 46,833. Market quiet at 5¼ to 5¾ cts. per pound.

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING, Oct. 28th, 1872.

THE following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reported to THE INDEPENDENT, is more perfect than to any other newspaper in the city, and is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the same.

PRINTS.			
Merrimack, D	11½	Wamsutta	8
Cocheco, Ex	12	Garner & Co	11¼
Sprague	11½	Arnold	10
Freeman	11½	Hamilton	10
American	11½	Richmond	11½
Dunnell	11½	Gloucester	11½
Allens	11½	Mourning	11¼
Manchester	11½	Oriental	11½
GINGHAMS.			
Lancaster	14	Roanoke	13¾
Hartford	12½	Glasgow	13¾
BROWN'S FITTINGS.			
Amoskeag, A	12¾	Pepperell, E	14½
Lawrence, D	11½	" F	13½
" L	12	" G	12¾
" M	11	" H	11¾
" N	9¾	" I	10¾
Pacific, Extra	13½	" J	9¾
" H	12½	" K	9¼
" L	11½	Book, S	12½
Atlantic, A	13½	" R	11¾
" H	12	" P	10¾
" P	11	" O	10
" T	10	Appleton, A	13¾
Androscoggin, L	12½	Clark's	13
Androscoggin, L	11½	Lacrosse, O	12
Stark, A	14	" E	13
Massachusetts	12½	" D	12
"	11½	Lyman, E	13
Indian Head	14	" F	12
"	13	" D	11
Exeter, A	12	Tremont, D	13¾
"	11	Indian Orchard, A	13
Medford	13	" B	12
Augusta	13	" C	12
"	12	" D	11½
Pittsfield, A	14	Great Falls, H	13½
Kennebec	13½	" I	12½
Bedford, R	13½	" J	11½
Pocasset	13½	" K	10½
" E	12	Dwight, A	13¾
Newmarket, A	13½	" B	12¾
BLEACHED MUSLIN.			
New York Mills	14½	Reynolds, AA	13½
Wamsutta	13½	Myrtle Lake	12½
"	12½	Balfou & Son	12
Tuscarora	14½	Lonsdale	13¾
Bates	13½		

White Rock	14	Cambric	9
Forestdale	14½	Hill	11½
Masonville	13¾	"	10½
Blackstone	14	Bartlett	12
Hope	14	Slaterdale	10¾
Langdon	14	Bi-inch	13¾
25-inch	16¾	Jamesburg Mills	15
" 6-inch	13	36-inch	13¾
Waurega	14	31-inch	13¾
Pepperell	35	Great Falls, R	13
"	30	" A	13¾
"	25	" Q	13¾
Utica	15	Red Bank	11¾
"	17½	"	11¾
"	20	Waltham, X	12¾
" W	15	"	13¾
Boot, R	16	"	15¾
" W	14½	Star Mills	30
" W	12	Green, G	11¾
An Ironsdale	13½	Amoskeag	14
Dance	8¾	"	11¾
Duvall, A	13¾	"	10¾
Long Cloth	10	"	9
DENIMS.			
Amoskeag	18	Otis Company, CC	17
York	15	" HH	16
Uncasville	13¾	" A A	15
American	17½	Warren, Brown	17
Hamilton	17	Lewiston, Brown	17
Everett	13¾	Continuation	14
STRIPED SHIRTINGS.			
Amoskeag	18	Whittenton, A	16
York	15	" C	14
Uncasville	13¾	" C	12¾
American	17½	Eagle	10¾
Hamilton	17	Thorndike	17
Everett	13¾	Harmaker	11¾
TICKS.			
York, 30-inch	17½	Sweet River	18
York, 32-inch	20	Methuen, AA	23
Amoskeag, A A	23	Hamilton, Regular	19
" A	21	Willow Brook	21
" B	20	Everett	20
" C	18	" A Extra	23¾
" D	16	Hampden, CC	15
Conestoga, Gold M'l	21	Pearl River	27
" Extra	24	Pittsfield	9
CORSET JEANS.			
Amoskeag	11	Pepperell	16
Lecouta	13	Bates	12½
Nameoki, Extra	16	Indian Orchard	15
New Market	12½	Everett	15½
DRILLS.			
Amoskeag	15½	Agawam	15¾
Pepperell	15	Dwight	14
Lecouta	13¾	Augusta	14
Black A	15	Whittenton	15
DELAINES.			
Pacific	18	Everett	18
Hamilton	20	Sprague	18
Manchester	18	Amoskeag	18
CANTON FLANNELS.			
Hamilton	17	Everett	18
Lecouta	15	Amoskeag	20
Tremont, A	16¾	Ellerton, H	26
"	12½	" I	18
Nashua A	13	" O	9

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